THE MARSHALLITE

THE MARSHALLITE

1920

An Annual

Published by the Senior Class of
JOHN MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL
RICHMOND, VA.

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Foreword

It has been the earnest endeavor of the editors to make these pages a true reflection of our school life—to preserve herein the life and spirit that have pervaded it during the past four years. If in glancing through this volume in future years, there are brought back before you with renewed vividness scenes, faces, and events the memory of which brings pleasurable thrills, and which carries you back through the years to live again, for the moment, a most precious period of our lives, we shall feel that our efforts have not been in vain. We submit this volume to you, fellow-classmates, trusting that you will receive and cherish it for what it aims to be.

Dedication

In appreciation of her untiring help
and ready sympathy
the Class of 1920
affectionately dedicates this
Marshallite to its
"Guardian Angel"

Miss Mamie L. Auerbach

MISS MAMIE L. AUERBACH

MR. JAMES C. HARWOOD, Principal

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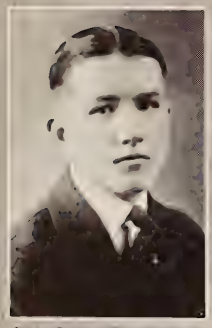

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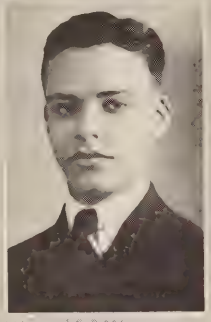

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HISTORIAN.

MAY RANDOLPH ADAMS

Just as the flowers in May are welcomed by us, so do we welcome this whimsical and clever maid who came to us from the sticks of Hanover County.

Thrice welcome, darling of the Spring!
Even yet thou art to me
No girl, but an invisible thing—
A voice, a mystery.

Senior French Society; First Vice-president Art Club '19; Patriotic Club; Athletic Association; T. M. T.

CARROLL WILLARD ALLEY

To few has been accorded the honor of being universally liked as is the case with Willard. His genial ways and keen intellect have gained for him a great number of friends at John Marshall, and when he leaves it will cause sorrow and regret to all who know him. That you may be as successful out of school as you have been in it, is John Marshall's hearty wish to you.

Athletic Association.

MABEL RANDOLPH ALLEN

Yes, this is Mabel—our attractive country lass, not only with a smile but with real roses that won't wear off. Her outstanding characteristics? Love for books, more books, and a certain teacher—that's all.

HELEN ARLEEN ANDERSON

This is Helen; have you met her?
She's an ideal girl to know;
She's an excellent companion;
All her friends will tell you so.
For if ever you're in trouble,
And feel blue or down and our,
The gay smile that she will give you
Will put them every one to rout.
And she works that smile quite often
On the faculty, you see.
If you pattern after Helen
A bright pupil you will be.

Literary Society; Junior French Society; Athletic Association; Girls' High School Club.

EDWARD ALVEY

"'Tis impious in a good man to be sad."

"Smile and the world smiles with you; weep and you weep alone," seems to be Teddy's motto, for throughout his four years with us never have we seen him frown. Ed. loves to be on the Roll of Honor, and as regularly as the months roll by, he "twists" the faculty for nineties. With the desire to be at the top, he has attained success in all that he has undertaken, and has been of invaluable service to John Marshall.

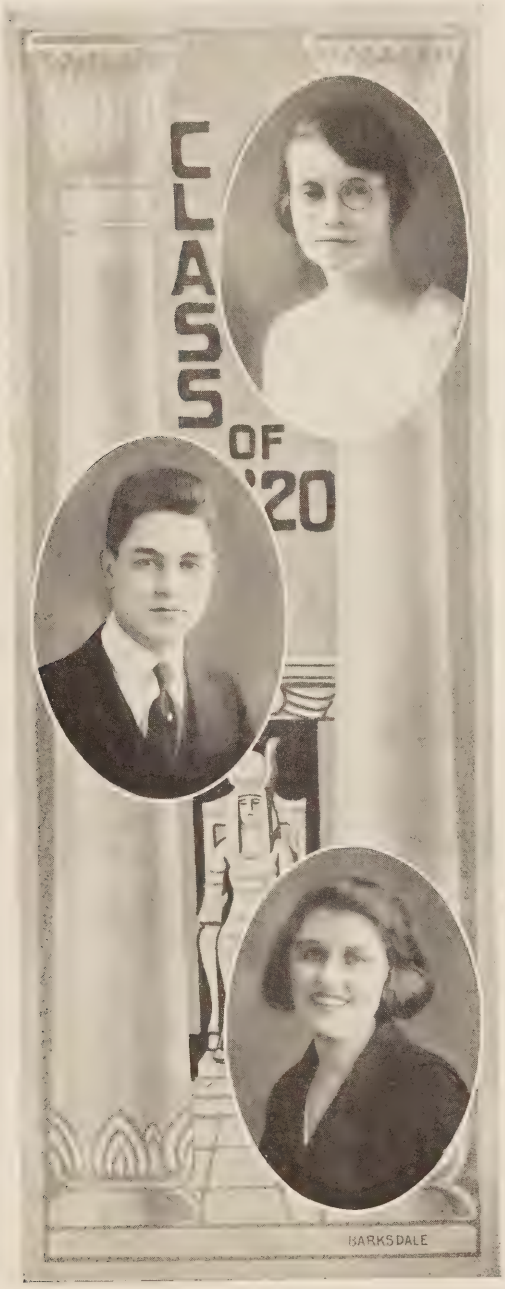
Boys' Debating Society; Cadet Corps; Athletic Association.

MARGARET FRANCES ANDERSON

A Definition:

"Pog"—A lovely flower denoting sunshine, good nature, happiness. Habitat, Highland Park.

French and Spanish Societies; Athletic Association.



LOUISE APPERSON

True to herself,
True to her friends,
True to her duty always.

Louise has a distinction. She is never caught unprepared on her lessons. Days may come, and days may go, but she is prepared forever. Her quiet, gentle ways have often led people to call her reserved, but this demure little maiden is not always the serious person whom we find in class. We often see her surrounded by friends whom she sends into peals of laughter by her witticism. Here's wishing Louise success in the future.

RAMON ANDREWS

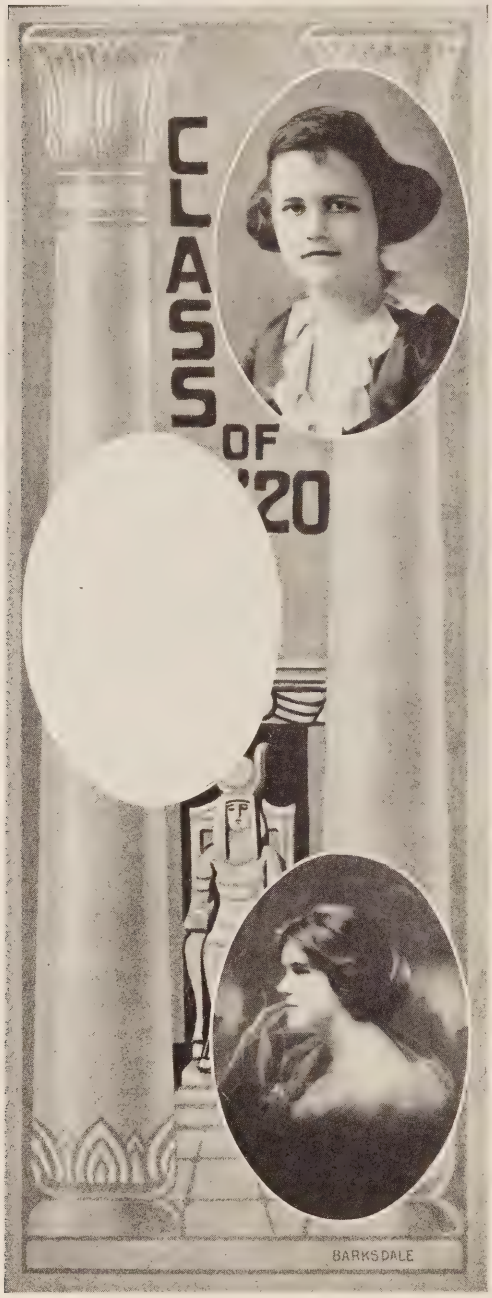
"His virtues form the magic of his song."

Our handsome hero of the operetta has made an impression here that cannot easily be forgotten. Gifted with musical talent, his soul is one long harmony of notes, many of which find their way to ———'s heart. He never seems to be in a hurry, but like the tortoise, gets there just the same. Everybody who knows him will watch with interest his future career, and we all predict for him a bright and prosperous one.

Athletic Association; Cadet Corps; W. H. A. T. Club.

MARGARET ARMSTRONG

Not so very long ago
John Marshall had a treat—
There came to us a brand-new girl.
This girl is hard to beat.
Her eyes are of the clearest blue,
She always wears a smile,
And in her cheeks are dimples deep.
She is a girl worth while.
No doubt you've seen her many times
I'm sure you can't go wrong,
For if you've ever seen her once
You know her name's Armstrong.



ISABEL ATKINSON

"Smiles, smiles for everyone" is Isabel's motto, and that isn't the only enticing thing about her. She possesses sparkling brown eyes and a winsome smile which are irresistible. Everyone who knows her seems to find in her that something that makes one love her.

We cannot, of course, foretell the future of Isabel, but we extend to her our best wishes for a happy and prosperous one. Long after we are separated, we shall look back with pleasure to the good times spent at J. M. H. S.

CHARLES AUGUST

This popular Senior needs no introduction. His harmonious voice has been heard bounding and rebounding through the corridors for —— well, several years; and a day without this source of radiance would be quite incomplete. It is rumored that he is rather intelligent. This, however, Charles steadfastly denies, in spite of his laborious hours of research in the library. He is well liked by all who know him, and all wish him unlimited success in the future.

Athletic Association; Boxing Club; Literary Society.

PHYLLIS HARWOOD BAGBY

If to her some sundry errors fall,
Look in her face—and you'll forget them all.

Here we have a lass in whom many virtues are combined. If quietness, persistence and amiability are good omens, we can predict prosperity, success and happiness for her. We make no remarks regarding the broken hearts that lay along her trail, for she seeks friends and holds them for their friendship alone, and they, in turn, have grasped this purity of purpose. She is a friend worth while cultivating. We hope to have the pleasure, in the future, of recognizing "Billie" as a famous artist. When she leaves, she will take away a lot of sunshine, and some of us will sadly sigh,

"Oh, *what* a pal was 'Billie'!"

Captain G. S. C.; Senior French Society; Spanish Society; Literary Society; Art Club; Athletic Association.

HARRY CLIFFORD BAILEY

"Cliff" is a good sport, loves a joke, and is always ready to take part in any prank. He is very diligent (provided he can find a book) and doesn't worry about his classes in the meanwhile. When the grades appear, however, you see his marks in the same class with the stars who have burned the midnight oil. We expect great things of "Cliff" in the future, and we know that he will not disappoint us

Editor-in-Chief of the MARSHALLITE*; 2nd Lieutenant Cadet Corps; President Debating Society; Boxing Club; Athletic Association; Patriotic Club; W. H. A. T. Club.*

ALICE V. BARKSDALE

Although Alice has been here only a year, she soon held up our hearts and robbed them of a huge amount of love. She possesses hair of a reddish hue, but her temper is very peaceful. Alice is the greatest sport ever, and a wonderful pal. We hate to see you go, Alice, but we hope that every minute of your life may be brimful of happiness and success.

ANNUAL *Staff; "Pep" Club; Senior French Society.*

W. LINWOOD BALL

O-o-o—h Linwood! ! ! !

How often is that heard in the corridors, rooms, 'n' everywhere; not only from the boys, but—oh—well! You know the sex that he is particularly fond of.

He is not only quite a dancer, but is otherwise attractive. When he appears in his cadet uniform and red sash—attention, girls!—Lieutenant Ball, if you please. Have you noticed how partial he seems to French and Scotch names?

Anyhow, we all like Linwood and wish him all kinds of good luck.

Lieutenant Cadet Corps; Patriotic Club; W. H. A. T. Club.

HELEN ESTELLE BASS

"Speaks only when spoken to,
For she who is wise speaks less."

Have you seen the most modest girl in the Senior Class? Helen, with her winsome ways, has won the hearts of many while at John Marshall. She only speaks when spoken to, but is always willing to help her fellow-students along. Probably it is due to her timidity and modesty that she is not known by many, but to her friends she is an "all round sport."

We wish her much success, and hope that she will make as many friends in the world as she did at John Marshall.

SEBASTIAN BERLINGHOFF

This small boy with the long name is one of our brightest students. He rarely studies, and even bluffs his teachers to the extent that he receives high marks. We think this is due to the fact that his tortoise-shell glasses endow him with a look of wisdom. His chief form of amusement is teasing boys that are larger than he. "Piggy" is a shark on Spanish, and can jabber like a don. We hope that you may succeed in the business world as you have in J. M. H. S.

Cadet Corps; Class Historian; Senior Spanish Society; Athletic Association.

MARTHA L. BATES

"A woman's tongue never ceases."

Have you ever noticed a short but rather stout girl with a jolly smile on her face? Well, that's "Martha." Martha is well known by her pleasant disposition and contagious laugh. One of her most admirable qualities is being able to take a joke as well as to give one. She is always ready to give a pleasant word or to help anyone she can.

EDNA BELL

Edna is the girl that everyone wants to meet. Everywhere you go you find her surrounded by a number of "the boys." Some people have described her as the little girl with the light brown hair, pearl earrings, and a sweet smile. Edna has made her way into every Marshallite's heart, and we shall all miss her when she says good-bye to J. M.

RALPH BETHEL

With face like an angel and eyes like the stars.
We thought Ralph was planning a quick trip to Mars;
That his soul would mount upward in some happy dream,
His wagon to hitch to a golden sunbeam.
Alas! in those eyes only imps are at play
And his course is directed the opposite way.
But we trust some fair spirit of feminine grace
Will lead dear old "Cornflakes" to just the right place.

Basket Ball Team '19, '20; ANNUAL *Staff;* RECORD *Staff, '20; Athletic Association; Patriotic Club; First Sergeant Cadet Corps; President Senior Spanish Society; President Junior French Society; Boys' Debating Society; Assistant Manager Basket Ball '20.*

JESSIE BELL

Ding, dong, dell,
Who's in the well?
Little Jessie Bell.

Who'll pull her out? Watch out—hold the crowd back! That's Jessie, one of J. M.'s most popular little Misses. Darting in and out over the whole school, she puts "pep" in the atmosphere wherever she may be. If her feet or hands are not moving, she usually relies on her tongue to keep things in motion. However, Jessie is a loyal student, a gay companion, and a true friend. What more can you expect of five feet two?

RUTH VIRGINIA BINFORD

Ambition is something to be desired, wooed and won. Ruth is ambitious and has won her way through John Marshall. She will continue to win whatever she sets her heart on. Destined by nature to be quiet and unaffected, Ruth has won her popularity by being natural instead of imitating the "baby vamps." In this age of frivolity, it comes as a refreshing breeze to see a girl like Ruth, being just herself.

FRANCIS RUST BISHOP

Behold the accompanying photograph. It is no other than Francis Rust Bishop himself, popularly known as "Mike." He is one of those long, lean, lanky fellows, who does some quiet thinking, and remains silent when he has nothing to say. His pleasing and cheerful manner never fails to win admiration of those who meet him. During your professional career, we wish you the success which you are thoroughly capable of attaining.

Athletic Association; Patriotic Club; Literary Society.

MARY W. BLANTON

Mary is one of the most willing girls to be found when it comes to service. There are few societies or associations to which she does not belong. She is the true-blue type, and above all sincere.

Mary has made a name for herself during her stay at John Marshall and is numbered among the honor-roll students. Here's to your happiness and great success in the years to come!

Athletic Association; Vice-president Girls' High School Club; Patriotic Club; Senior French Society; Literary Society.

ESTHER BLOOM

Of course you all know Esther—the bright, vivacious, yet quiet, brown-eyed Senior. Perhaps you didn't know the name, but then, what's in a name? It's the owner that counts, and Esther has "counted" four good years in John Marshall High School.

May she win the hearts of her future associates as she has won the hearts of her fellow-students.

Literary Society; French Society; Athletic Association.

MASON BLANKENSHIP

Many and many times during the past four years (or thereabout) a very quiet studious looking boy has been seen passing through the corridors of John Marshall. His profile greatly resembles an Arrow Collar ad., and with his romantic part, centrally located, his appearance is pleasing—to the fair sex.

When he leaves for other fields, he will be greatly missed by his many friends here.

HILDA BOOTH

Hilda, better known as "Ike," is one of the famous twins. If you've ever been in John Marshall, you've seen "Ike" and her twin, "Mike," strolling down the hall, chatting eagerly. We don't know who the attraction might be, but these omnipresent twins seem to be always running errands for the faculty. (Beg pardon! that's too hard on the faculty.) We hope that all her days may be as happy and carefree as those spent at John Marshall.

MARY MOORE BOSLEY

It's lucky that there's a record of Mary's real name, for otherwise there would be danger of our forgetting it entirely in the whirl of nicknames by which this maiden is known. But, then, nicknames are only a sign of affection, and hers are particularly appropriate. She's "Angelic" because of the absolutely innocent attitude which she assumes when cadets are mentioned; she's "Peaches" because "everything's peaches down in Georgia," whence she hails; and she's "Jackie"—well, just for fun. Besides all this, Mary finds time to blush beautifully, be a good pupil, and a jolly good friend, all of which go to make her one of the most popular girls in John Marshall.

Athletic Association; Students' Club; French Society; T. M. T.

JAMES BERNARD BRADSHAW

A well-set-up, brunette type of young man in a spick-and-span cadet uniform strolling along the John Marshall corridors, and stopping every few yards or so to exchange sallies with some representative of the fair sex. "Bernardo" is well known to everyone, and everyone likes him. Everybody joins in wishing him the best of success when he leaves John Marshall.

Cadet Corps.

EDITH W. BRACKETT

Good material always comes in small packages—like Edith. Red hair, eyes of truest blue, and frequent blushes constitute her outward appearance. Her cheerful disposition and a little shyness thrown in for good measure, with great ability to learn, complete her fine, attractive character by which she has won so many friends.

Edith, your many friends send you forth with best wishes for a happy and prosperous future!

Athletic Association; Student's Club; Literary Society; Patriotic Club; Senior Spanish Society.

JAKE BRATMAN

Jake is one of those chaps who are always laughing or making other people laugh. When it comes to joking, he's right there. He does not shine particularly in any of his lessons, but he is one of the most popular fellows at John Marshall. He has very little time to belong to societies, but the little that he does have is spent with the Spanish Society. By his cheerful manners and good nature Jake has won the esteem and friendship of many, and he will be greatly missed by his numerous friends when he leaves John Marshall.

Spanish Society; Athletic Association; Cadet Corps.

MARY NORMAN BRANCH

Here is our little Mary with her smiling countenance and ever-ready joke. Can Mary keep quiet for five minutes? I'll say she can't, not even when we are waiting for Mr. Parisi to dismiss the class. But we just can't help forgiving her.

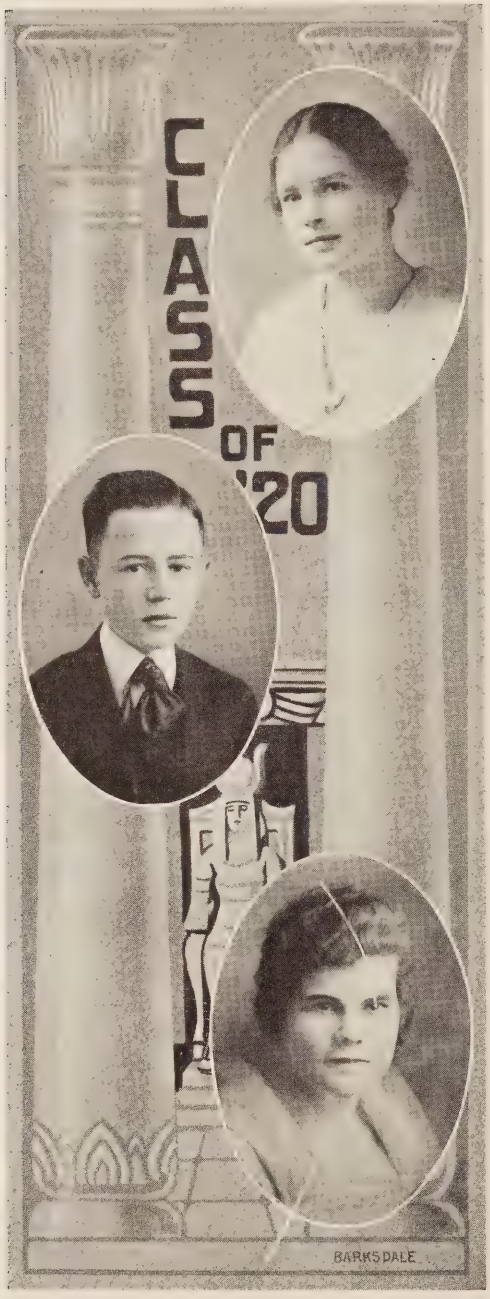
We can't imagine Mary in trouble, but if ever she is, we know she will never be in want of friends to help her. As she smiles her way through life in her own winning manner, may she have even more friends.

Girls' High School Club; Athletic Association; Spanish Society.

JOSEPH MULFORD BRERETON, JR.

A tall, manly looking boy with dark hair (rather inclined to be curly), and big, dreamy, brown eyes is Mulford. Mulford, more commonly called "Bill," is very studious, but he has found time to make many friends. Our best wishes to him!

Cadet Corps; Spanish Soicety.



MARY ESTHER BRANDT

Do you know Esther? Well, if you don't, hustle and make her acquaintance immediately. Esther is one of those irresistible girls whom you just can't keep from liking.

Here's wishing you success, Esther, and may you go through life with the same smile which you have always worn at school.

EDWIN HUNTER BUCK

Ned is small; but he tries hard to counterbalance this defect by making a big clatter. It is well to mention that Buck is known to every Spanish teacher who has entered this school during the past four years. A witty friend of Buck's recently mentioned, "Spanish Teachers may come and Spanish Teachers may go, but Buck stays on forever."

Athletic Association.

LILLIAN BRISTOW

"Lil" is in a class all by herself. Whenever in need of a friend to cheer you up, call on "Lil," for she always has a ready smile and a word of encouragement. Let me tell you a secret. She is a "Vamp"—not the Theda Bara kind, but one that just vamps by being natural. We can't blame a certain person for being attracted by those bewitching brown eyes and curly black hair. Lillian, here's hoping you will spread sunshine and gain recognition wherever you may go.

HILAH A. BUTLER

"Her dainty form, a dream of grace—
Flits past me in my dreaming.
I see a smile upon her face,
Her brown eyes brightly beaming."

Hilah is very conscientious about her studies, especially Latin. She is one girl in a million who can really appreciate Vergil's masterpiece. Hilah is a rival of Pavlowa in the art of dancing, and therefore never misses the Cadet Balls. With her cheerful disposition and helpfulness she has won for herself a place in the hearts of many pupils of John Marshall. May success and happiness go with her through life.

Athletic Association; Spanish Society; Girls' High School Club.

THOMAS G. CAMP

Second only to Vernon Castle when it comes to dancing; good looking, and attractive—that's Thomas all over. Besides this he is quite a military genius, and it is rumored, girls, that Thomas is well versed in the art of heart smashing. Did I say he was good looking?—Well, what's worth mentioning is worth repeating! When you get a combination of blue eyes and dark-brown wavy hair (particularly when its parted in the middle) what else could you expect? If you want to drive away the blues, just be around Thomas when the music starts jazzing!

Cadet Corps; Spanish Society; Athletic Association.

ANN PERKINS CABELL

All of us at J. M. love her—our impulsive, fun-loving, tactful Ann, with her Marguerite Clark-y hair and her dark-blue eyes. We believe that the gods were indeed sitting on our shadow when it was decreed that she should finish her course in two short years. Here aré our "bestest" wishes, Ann; and may you dance your way through life on tip-toe, with Good Fortune as your partner, to the admiration of your many, many friends.

Senior French Society; Athletic Association.

ANNIE BELLE CARTER

"Modest, full of fun, and a friend to everyone."

In February, 1917, there blew into the halls of John Marshall the maid whose picture you see here. She can be identified by her laughing blue eyes, cheerful words, and sunshiny disposition.

If you would ask her in which part of Virginia she would prefer spending her vacation, she would answer without hesitation, "Roanoke." (There's a reason.)

Where this daughter of sunshine will cast her lot after leaving old J. M. H. S. is not known, but we are certain that all of her classmates will be glad to say in future years that they knew laughing, dancing, prancing Annie Belle Carter.

Patriotic Club; Athletic Association; Senior Spanish Society; Literary Society; Girls' High School Club; Girls' Service Corps.

RICHARD CHENERY

"All things come to him who waits." "Popularity is the greatest desire of all," says the great Cicero. If this be so, then Dick has obtained the fruits of his four(?) years at John Marshall. All John Marshall has been charmed by his ready wit. Adorable Dick stoutly maintains that the ladies have no charms for him; but alas! poor fellow, we know him too well. As he leaves John Marshall the hearts of all of his classmates go with him and wish him success.

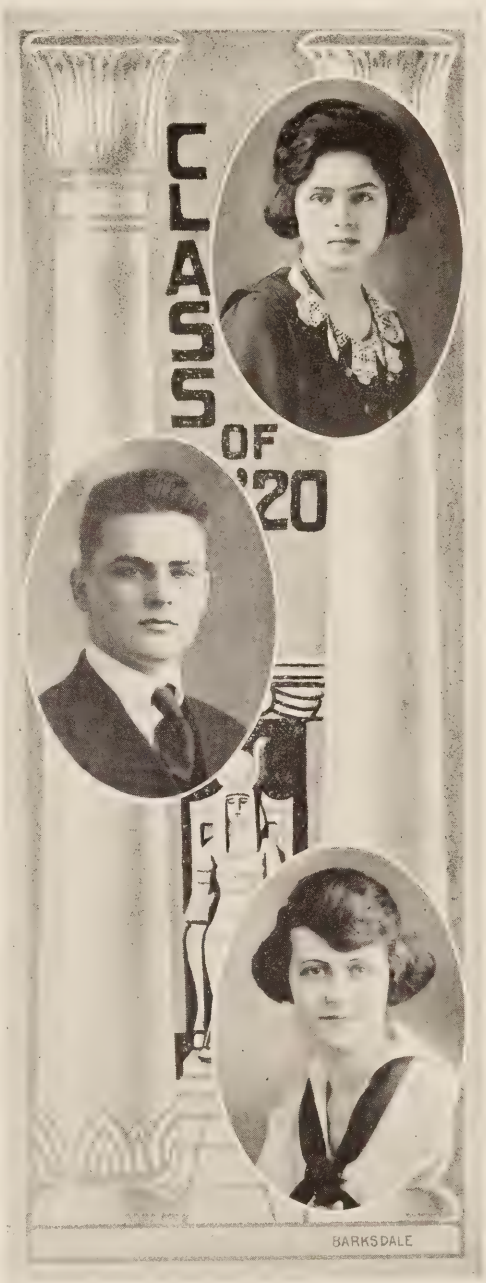
SALLIE CHILDREY

Independent, ambitious, determined and idealistic is Sallie. That's why she has won the hearts of everyone in John Marshall.

Sallie, with true school spirit, has encouraged athletics and every other activity in the school. She is bubbling over with youth and romance, and has made life worth while for many of us during her four years in our midst. She is a born leader, whom we have followed gladly.

With such attributes, Sallie's future success in whatever she attempts is assured. Good-by, good luck, dear pal, is the wish of our class for you.

President Pep Club; RECORD *Staff; Vice-President Athletic Association; Adjutant G. S. C.; Vice-President Patriotic Club;* ANNUAL *Staff.*



OLIVE CHRISTIAN

Only the people that know Olive well know what an attractive girl she really is. She has high ideals and is extremely broad-minded. With these sterling qualities, there is absolutely no reason why she should not have a successful and happy future.

HOWARD CHILDREY

Strange to relate, J. M. H. S. has a descendant of a famous Carthaginian general. His name is Howard Childrey, alias "Hannibal." His pugilistic abilities are such as would make Jack Dempsey quake with sudden fear. Think twice before you get into a fight with "Hannibal."

He has endeared himself to us by his geniality and sense of humor. Here's wishing you the best of luck, Howard. Who knows but we may hear of you as a great boxer some day?

Boxing Club.

NORMA B. COLEMAN

Norma is one of those ever-ready girls. If there is ever any real work to de done, you can assure yourself that Norma will be "at your service." She has been almost indispensable in the functions and affairs of the Senior Class.

We hope that Norma will be as successful in the years to come as she has been during her four years at John Marshall.

ANNUAL *Staff; Patriotic Club; Senior French Society; Girls' High School Club; Athletic Association;* RECORD *Staff.*

JOHN CLARK

Johnny Clark is well known to the class, both as Quartermaster of the battalion, and as the movie man who runs the machine in the auditorium. He has a smile that is reserved for special occasions, and for certain favored members of the girls' contingent.

The commandant will recommend John's efficiency as quartermaster, and —— will recommend his efficiency as an escort. In a jitney bus——you'd be surprised.

LOIS C. COLLINS

Wherever she goes, she wins friends, for she always has a smile for everybody. She often has the "blues," she says, but who would think it? Not her friends, for whenever you see her she is talking rapidly and laughing gaily. Lois has lots of school "pep," too, and is true to all she undertakes.

We all wish you happiness, Lois, in the future.

Patriotic Club; Students' Club; Senior French Society; Literary Society.

ELTON C. COCKE

Doggedly persevering when the clouds are darkest, loyal, quick to help, business-like Elton, the practical. Deliberate, patient, slow, smiling, far seeing—Elton, the day dreamer. Surely his dreams would be worth our knowing. The practical—the day dreamer. Which is Elton? Never mind; we like both of him!

Athletic Association; Patriotic Club Boys' Debating Society.

ELEANOR LOUISE COX

Eleanor is a real friend. She listens to you when you're happy, or "down in the depths," with equal interest and sympathy; and she doesn't tell everybody about it either. She is well known throughout school, not only among her many personal friends, but to everybody, as her name appears on the Honor Roll every month. She reads Latin and French like a breeze. A long and happy life to you, dear old pal of ours!

Athletic Association; J. M. H. S. Club.

LEROY COHEN

If you have any doubts about that dark-haired cadet being really a senior—just listen to him talk. Only four years of diligent study could enable those big words and lofty thoughts to flow so glibly from his tongue. May it carry him through life as easily as through school!

Cadet Corps; Radio Club; Literary Society.

MARY MYRTIS COX

Mary Myrtis, jokingly called the "Vamp," is the quietest, most modest girl at J. M. H. S. She's a hard-working student, and we predict that when she begins her college life she'll make those old professors sit up and take notice. Gee! how she does study!!! Mary Myrtis is a friend worth having, for if she likes you—well—yes, it *is* well, for she'll do anything in her power to help you.

High School Students' Club; Senior French Society; Patriotic Club; Athletic Association; T. M. T.

DOROTHY CRIDLIN

Black hair and gray eyes, plus freckles, freckles, freckles; a stoical and unemotional nature, a propensity for poesy, oratory, B. Y. P. U. and Spanish; that's Dot. All else would be superfluous, and yet we couldn't get along without any one of the ingredients, no, not even the freckles.

Her achievements in the past four years have been numerous and varied. Besides being quite a *Record* prop she has successfully combatted, in open forum, the League of Nations. And as a rhymer, she has already broken into the prize-winning columns. Then, too, she has recently acquired the ability to discourse in Spanish (?) with an accent which Miss Gay can hardly account for. In all of these undertakings we wish you still more success in the future, Dot.

Literary Society; Senior Spanish Society; Athletic Association; ANNUAL *Staff.*

MITCHELL COHEN

Have you noticed the tall youth with his hair parted in the middle? Of course you have. Well, that's Mitchell. O, girls! Can he dance? We'll say he can.

Besides being a good dancer, Mitchell is extremely (?) studious; but —"'tis true, 'tis pity, and pity 'tis 'tis true"—every time he attempts to concentrate, someone (?) distracts him.

We wish him success in all his enterprizes.

Cadet Corps; Athletic Association.

SUSIE CROOKS

How can I describe Susie? For the sake of those who may not have the honor of her acquaintance, I'll say that she's that golden-haired, hazel-eyed girl, whom you see roaming the halls of J. M. H. S. Yes, she's pleasing looking, but wait; that's not all. She's a friend to everybody, and the truest of the true. Is she smart? Why she accomplished in three and a half years what it takes the rest of us four and sometimes more years of "hard digging" to accomplish.

But there's one thing we'd like to know about Susie. What is the attraction in Clover? Whoever or whatever it may be, we hope it's worthy of the great things J. M. H. S. expects of you, Susie. The parting wish of your hosts of friends, Sue, is success and happiness in all undertakings.

CORDELIA M. CROWDER

There was a girl in our schools who was
wondrous wise!
The marks she got on tests and things,
just took you by surprise.

This girl happens to be Cordelia, and there's no doubt as to the truth of the ryhme. She's our "Old Faithful"—you know what that means; the kind who does her bit and keeps "steady at it," while the rest of us seem to be sadly neglecting duty. Many a downcast Senior has taken courage from Cordelia's smiling countenance and followed her example. Her ambition is boundless, for

"When she saw the marks she got, with all
her might and main,
She set to work with twice the pep, and
doubled them again!"

Girl's High School Club; Athletic Association; Patriotic Club; Literary Society.

PAUL COHEN

Paul's humorous sketches of the faculty and the pupils have been a constant source of delight to us, and the only fault we find with them is that they are too few. We are all looking forward to the day when Paul's work will make him famous. Then we will say proudly, "Paul was an old classmate of ours."

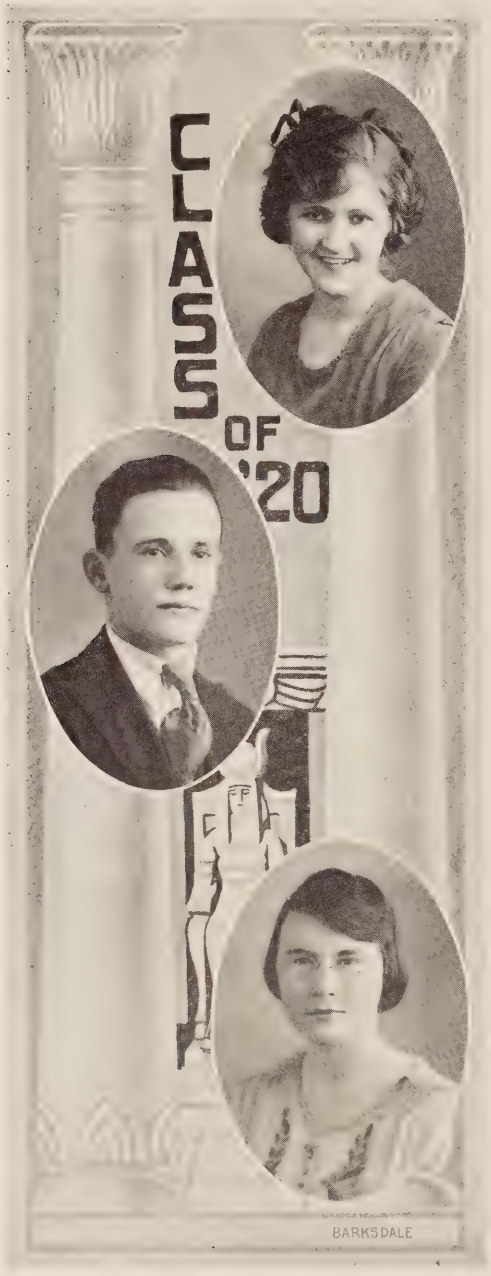
We often hear that Paul works until the wee small hours of the morning upon his scientific experiments. Here's to your success, Paul! May you be able to work as well as illustrate your experiments.

RECORD *Staff; Boys' Debating Society; Radio Club; Patriotic Club; Athletic Association.*

MARY E. DAVIS

"Do your work and do it well,
Is as good a rule as tongue can tell."

This is forever practiced by that dignified Senior, Mary. She never fails to study her lessons, and has become a favorite of her teachers, even Miss———. By her quiet disposition she has made a host of friends in J. M. H. S., who wish her all success possible in the future.



SOPHIE DE CORR

A wee bit of femininity with an obliging manner and a dazzling smile — that's Sophie.

JOSEPH A. CRIGHTON

It is almost unnecessary to describe someone whom nearly everyone in J. M. H. S. knows. He is one of the school's most studious pupils, his special subject being Trig. But when a pretty girl is in sight, it is useless to remind him of the fact that his lessons haven't been finished. He says he hasn't decided yet what he intends to make of himself, but we expect to see him at the top round of the ladder of success. We all hope Fortune will shower the very best of her gifts upon him.

ELIZABETH C. DIETRICH

Elizabeth's friendship is esteemed very highly by all who know her. This is due to her sweet disposition as well as to her generosity and willingness to help others. She has the reputation of being a good student, although she is very modest about her accomplishments. She will never be forgotten by those who have been associated with her during her four years at John Marshall, and who wish her all success and happiness in life.

Patriotic Club; Athletic Association.

ELIZABETH DIGGS

"Diggs" needs no introduction to John Marshall students. Her contagious smile and naïve remarks have won for her a place in the hearts of all. And she richly deserves the place her winning personality has won for her in the hall of fame at our school. Truly no more popular pupil ever sought for knowledge as a Marshallite than Elizabeth. If you doubt her popularity, ask the favored cadets who have been recipients of her smile, or the girls who have been brightened by her pleasing company.

"Diggs's" accomplishments are varied. She made a translation of Cicero in Latin class one day and imitated that worthy orator by making a speech in Assembly the next day. And does she dance? Well!—"nuf sed!" It would be possible to fill many volumes with reasons for her popularity, but to John Marshall students it is needless. We are only sorry that the day draws near when we will no longer have her with us; but then the outside world will be enriched by the addition of such a charming personality.

Pep Club; Athletic Association.

JOHN FRANKLIN DEW

John hails from King and Queen County, and though he has not been with us very long, his singular manner has made all of us laugh more than once. We might add that he seems to have won over a few of the fair sex. He is a great author of short stories which deal mainly with Romance. John is fondly called "my little Dew drop" by one of his teachers and we hope that he may always "shine" in the future as a dew drop does in the sun.

ELLA DIGGS

Ella is usually a quiet, composed young lady, but she can be otherwise when she wishes. As her name implies she "Diggs" through her lessons and surely finds something in them. With this characteristic we are sure that Ella will be successful in the business world, and we all wish her the best o' luck.

Athletic Association; Spanish Society; Literary Society.

JAMES P. DOWDEN

"Jimmy," "Happy," or just "Dowden," as he is variously called, has just the disposition one would expect in a boy of his appearance. That round face, from which, on rare occasions, he tries to wipe its grin, betrays the jolliness of its owner. He has already achieved success as a humorist, first as a cartoonist, then as a poet. (Forgive us, Milton!)

But on occasion he can descend to the levels of seriousness, as those who have studied Math. with him will testify. His proficiency in Trig. augurs success for him as an engineer.

VIRGINIA DRINKER

Virginia comes to us from the good old rural section, and she shows in her disposition and her general appearance that she gets plenty of warm sunshine. She is a faithful worker, especially when it comes to "Vergil." Virginia is a good companion and is liked by all who know her. She has the sincerest wish of the class of '20 for a successful future.

Girls' High School Club; Spanish Society.

HOBART DUGGINS

Oh yes! he has a pull with the teachers, especially with a certain teacher. And how friendly he does get with the gentle sex! Gee! but he can master a pair of ice skates. Come out to Byrd Park and just watch him. He soon leaves us for Washington and Lee, so here's to you, old top!

Athletic Association; Debating Society.

MATILDA ANN DRUMMOND

Here we see a real, true-blue girl, and a wonderful friend and pal. Although she leaves John Marshall, she has written her autograph on the hearts of all of us, so that we can never forget "dear ole 'Tilda." Just tell her your troubles, and they become easier and sometimes vanish. That's just how nice and sweet she is. She's good at any sport, and makes the grandest candies! Um-um-um! Here's wishing you luck, 'Tilda, and the best of success in all things.

Girls' Student Club; Athletic Association; Girls' Literary Society; Junior and Senior French Societies; Art Club.

WILLIS EVANS

Reader, you behold a gentleman of distinction. Aside from his ability as a huntsman, a camper, and a cadet, Bill has talent as an orator. Indeed, we have heard a great future in the forensic field predicted for him by one of his fair admirers. Poor girl! It is rumored that her admiration is wasted, and that Bill's affections are centered in the state of Georgia.

His high ambition and persistence will surely get him whatever he determines to acquire.

Athletic Association; Sergeant Cadet Corps; Patriotic Club; Literary Society.

BESSIE EUGENIA ENGLAND

Bessie has been loved ever since she came to us on account of her sweet, dainty ways and her never-failing good humor. Always brimming over with fun and always smiling, she has made her way into the hearts of her school mates. She is very studious, and possesses a sincerity and frankness which have won for her a host of friends.

ELIZABETH EUBANK

Elizabeth is small, but, as we all know, good things come in small packages. She is indeed a girl to be envied; her sweet personality has won for her many true friends here in John Marshall. May you have as much success in your future work as you have had in this school, Elizabeth.

Athletic Association; Patriotic Club; Senior Spanish Society.

ROBERT EUBANK

In John Marshall there are Eubanks galore, but none like Sergeant "Mullen" of Company "D." He is enthusiastic in his studies, and always willing to lend a helping hand. "Mullen" has gained many friends at J. M. (especially among the fair sex).

Here's wishing him great success and happiness.

ADA IRENE FARMER

If you are in need of a friend, let us introduce you to one of John Marshall's sweetest girls. She has won for herself a big place in the hearts of many, particularly—well, we won't say. And those who do not number her among their friends may count it a loss.

We hope that she will win her way through life as happily as she has gone through her school days.

MARY MADELINE FARRAR

" 'Tis the songs you sing and the smiles you wear
That make the sunshine everywhere."

If Madeline is not known by her name, she is known by her voice, which is not less melodious than that of her near (?) relative "Gera." For this gift and many others she is very popular, and much admired by all those who know her.

She is a good old pal and a most entertaining talker. Though she is usually jolly and in for a good time, she can also be serious when it is necessary. Watch her when she says, "Squads right!" We all wish her luck, and hope that there is a happy and prosperous future in store for her.

Athletic Asscoiation; Captain Girls' Service Corps.

HERMAN FAUDREE

"Sawdust," as Herman is called, is a boy possessed of many gifts, chief among which are ability to "crack" jokes and to spell (?). We wish you success, "Sawdust," and hope you will spread as much joy elsewhere as you have at John Marshall.

Cadet Corps; Junior Spanish Society.

DORIS HOGE FINKE

Doris is one of those girls who know when to talk and when to keep quiet. In class she is generally silent, but when it comes to written composition, Doris "shines." Though she hates Math., she makes up on other subjects. She studies conscientiously, but she always manages to have a good time too.

We wish you good luck, Doris, and hope your life after you leave J. M. H. S will be very happy and prosperous.

ELISE GOVAN FLANNAGAN

"Life hath a beautiful light of its own,
Since your friendship across our path
hath shone."

It is said that a smile is a sure step towards success, and so will it be with Elise, whose smile has won her many friends at John Marshall.

Elise is a good student, but one has to be in her class to see how she "shines," and if you want some further information just ask Miss Wilson. She is also a good sport and a fine dancer. There is no dance complete without Elise.

It is with great sorrow, Elise, that we part with you, but we are assured of your success in the future.

Athletic Association; Literary Society.

EDWIN H. FIGNER

"What ho, the guards!
He's in again!"

Ed. or "Flea," as he is wont to be called, may be small of stature, but not so that the casual observer would pass him by, even in a crowd. For when Ed. thinks he isn't noticed, he smiles, and when he *smiles* it's like a burst of sunshine through the clouds. Not that Ed's face seems cloudy, for he rarely frowns. Speaking of Latin scholars, "Flea" can read from Caesar's Gallic Wars what Caesar himself never heard of.

Quartermaster Sergeant Figner has been a member of our Cadet Corps for four years, and what he doesn't know about drill is certainly not in the I. D. R. With a heart as big as his, and *that* smile, he is bound to make good. We are sure that in future years, upon mentioning "Edwin Figner," we will be understood to refer to Edwin Figner, M. D., who specializes in affairs of the heart.

Cadet Corps; Boys' Literary Society; Patriotic Club; Athletic Association.

IDA FORMAN

Is there anyone who doesn't know Ida? Impossible. She's like a crash of thunder, more heard than seen. Her heart is divided (?), one of the two parts being at the University of Virginia.

Here's wishing her luck, and trusting that she gets all she asks and desires.

Athletic Association; Patriotic Society.

RUSSELL T. FLEET

Hasn't he that "Military Air"? Being a sergeant in the cadets is, of course, a sufficient reason for that.

We should not fail to mention his popularity with the fair and elusive sex. Some of his less fortunate brothers still wonder and ask, "Russell, how do you do it?"

W. H. A. T. Club; Junior Spanish Society; Patriotic Club.

GRACE FOSTER

"She has two eyes so soft and brown;
Take care!
She gives a side-glance, and looks down;
Beware!"

Such is little Grace whom we have known and loved for four years. By her modest, unassuming manner she has made friends with all with whom she comes in contact, and it is with genuine regret that we see her leave us.

Here's hoping that all success, prosperity and happiness may crown her future years.

CARROLL FLETCHER

When other folks start talking about their school acquaintances, we always point with pride to Carroll. Is he handsome? Well, I should say so! And when he smiles—oh, it makes you feel glad you're living! Carroll is one of the most popular non-commissioned officers in the Cadet Corps, of which he is a charter member. He is just the kind of boy you feel proud to know, and there is no end to the good luck we wish him.

Sergeant Cadet Corps.

RUBY TERRELL FOSTER

Little Ruby Foster came to our school one day
From over at Bellevue or somewhere that-a-way!
And even as a Freshman she soon acquired a rep
For doing better than all the rest, and having lots of pep;
In Sophomore and Junior, and Senior Class the same,
That little trick of highest mark seemed to be her little game;
So if there 're any scholarships a-lying round about,
Ruby Foster 'll get them
If they
don 't
watch
out!

J. M. H. S. Club; Literary Society; French Society.

RICHARD R. FLORANCE

"Handsome is as handsome does." Dick is both. His hard work has won for him a first sergeantcy in the Cadets and a warm spot in ——'s heart. Dick has been quiet and unassuming during his stay at J. M. H. S., but his varied successes testify to his ability and the esteem in which he is held by his fellow students. Never has a more conscientious or clean-cut pupil been seen at John Marshall, and we all hope that his way may be along that path which leads to fame.

Secretary Patriotic Club; Athletic Association; Advertising Manager JOHN MARSHALL RECORD*; Boys' and Girls' Literary Society; First Sergeant Cadet Corps.*

VIRGINIA FOSTER

"What do you know that 's funny, I say?"
Is the question she asks us day after day,
As she joyfully bursts out of limited bounds
With a bright-faced smile and a laugh that resounds.
Her song is low and tender and sweet;
With the strains of the uke it surely is a treat;
Your mirth, let it bubble, and glow.
From the source of such energy much good doth flow.

Athletic Association; Patriotic Club; Junior French Society; Girls' Literary Society; Art Club.

CHARLOTTE GREER FRANCIS

I wonder why everyone's weeping
And why are the boys all so sad?
The gloom that we're all so deep in
Is 'cause we're losing the best that we had—
And that's Charlotte.

We need not introduce her, for most of us know her. Charlotte is a friend worth having. We all envy her and her big brown eyes and beautiful rosy cheeks. Can she dance? Well! Just ask the V. P. I.'s or the R. C.'s. They know

We hope that you may be as successful in the future, Charlotte, as you have been at J. M.

Athletic Association; Patriotic Club; Students' Club

McILWAINE FRAZER

Mac appears quiet at first sight, but—— you'd be surprised. Have you ever taken a look at a meeting of the Boxing Club on a Monday afternoon? If so, you could not have helped seeing several would-be pugilists retire from the stage discouraged by the hammer-like blows showered upon them by this fair-haired youth. Mac excels in all his studies, and can make speeches, too, as we discovered at a certain assembly one morning. His general good fellowship and jolly smile have made him very popular with both sexes, although he is rather indifferent to the charms of the fairer sex.

We wish him the best of luck and feel sure that if he continues to work as hard in the future as he has in the past, his success will be unbounded.

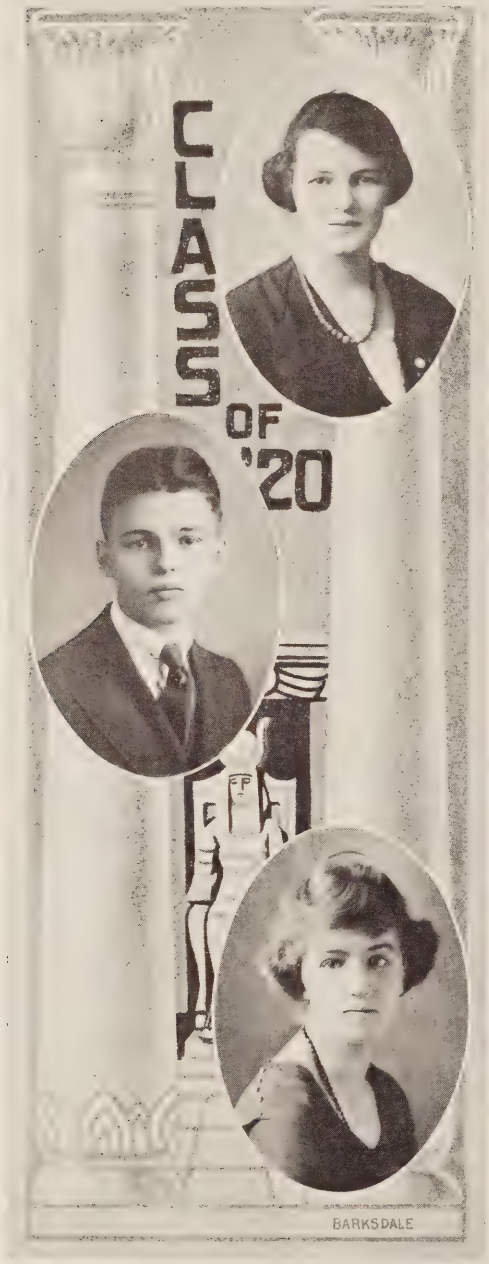
Secretary Athletic Association; First Sergeant Cadet Corps, '18; Boxing Club.

INEZ FROSTICK

Is she jolly? Well, I guess so! Inez, by her smiles and charming disposition, has won many friends at J. M. H. S.

Here's wishing you the best of success, Inez.

Athletic Association.



M. LYDA GILMAN

"Her smiles are like rays of sunshine."

Lyda has a bright, sunny disposition which has given her the power to influence all with whom she comes in contact. Her motto is "Smile and the world smiles with you." She is very modest, indeed!—so modest that few realize her true worth. Can she blush? Just mention (?) and you will see for yourself.

Here's our sincere wish for her success in the future.

Athletic Association; Patriotic Club.

GEORGE R. FREEDLEY

Who can read the mystery of these eyes? Perhaps that far-away look means that they behold

"Such sights as youthful poets dream
On summer eves by haunted stream."

A merry twinkle, besides, indicates keen appreciation of wit. Though of a poetic temperament, George has enough of the practical to make a good all-round record. Best wishes, young "Poe."

Boys' and Girls' Literary Society; Patriotic Club; Athletic Association.

MARY C. GILMAN

Mary, the star of the Senior Class, stands high in the estimation of the entire school; not only for her lovable disposition, but also for the excellent work that she has done since entering John Marshall. Mary has not an unusual name, but you will find her an unusual girl. Do we wonder that she is popular with both the teachers and pupils?

Luck and success to you, Mary, in the years to come!

Senior Spanish Society; Students' Club; Athletic Association.

ANNIE GODDIN

You are not like the lily,
For the lily knows no red;
You are not like the violet,
For the violet hangs its head;
But you are more like the dawn,
Whose bright life doth lead us on,
Till you blind us and are gone,
"Petite Jeanne."

Athletic Association; French Society.

WILLIAM GARLICK

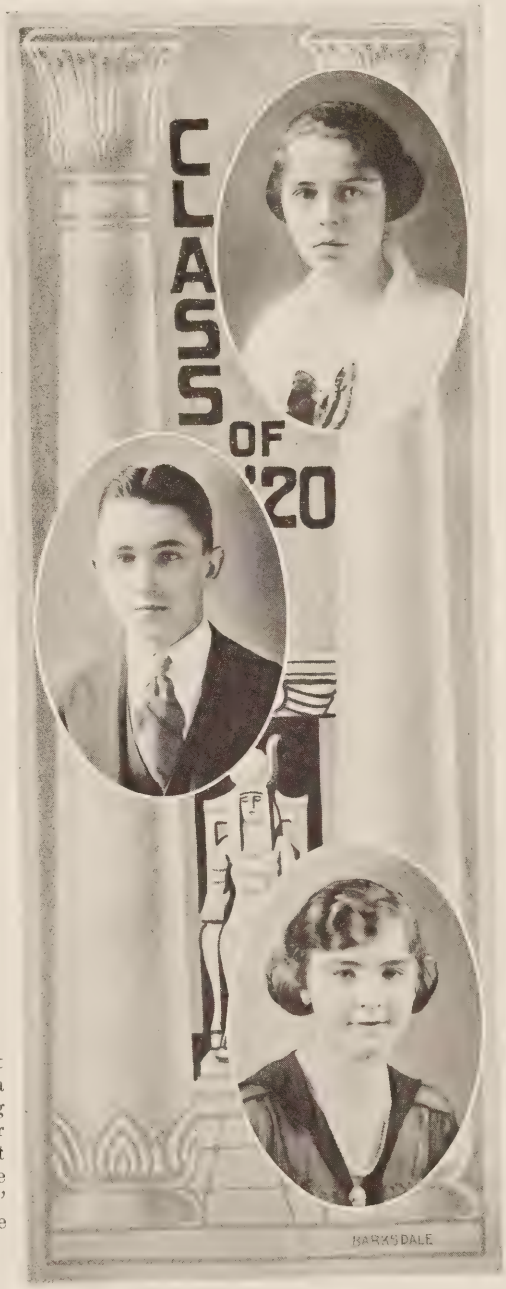
Bill is very popular among the student-body of J. M. He has one qualification which every Senior knows; namely, he can keep other people's money The Class has shown its appreciation of this fact by having elected him treasurer of the Class since it entered J. M. four years ago. Bill is military from his head to his feet. Lieutenant Bill must have found a remedy for fright, because he frequently walks a certain dark road very late at night, but he is not afraid because he can see what is beyond that road. Bill, old boy, the Class of 1920 wishes you the best o' luck.

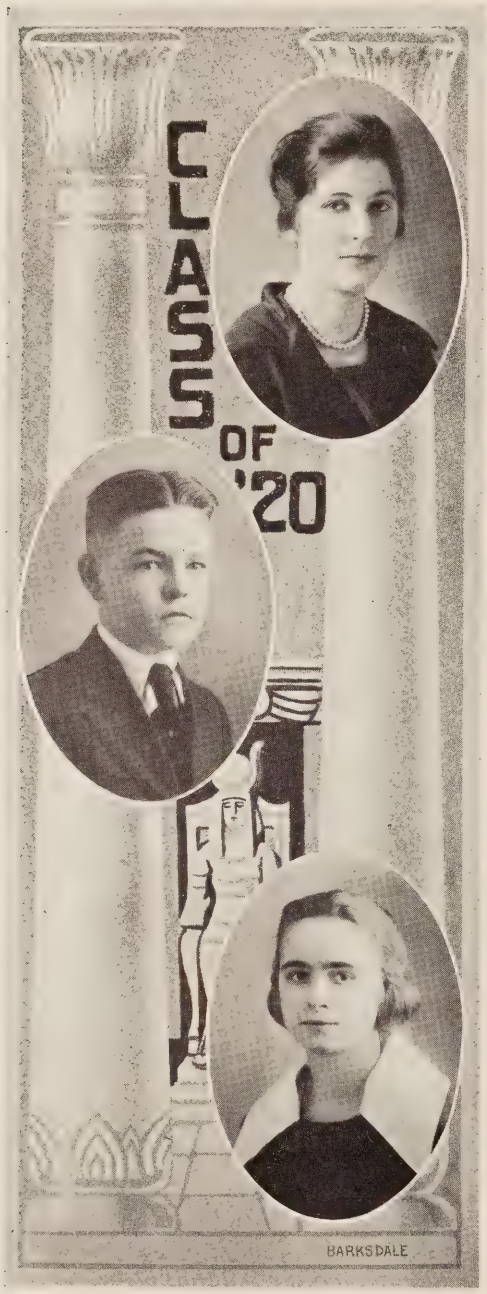
MARSHALLITE *Staff; First Lieutenant and Adjutant Cadet Corps; Class Treasurer, '17, 18, '19, and '20; Boys' Debating Club, '20;* RECORD *Staff, '20.*

OLIVE GOODE

Oh, some win by beauty and grace
And some by their brains, so they say!
But Olive's art
To win every heart
Is her winningest, winsomest way.

Olive is one of those little beings that make one's school life endurable. She is a fine, loving girl, with the knack of winning hosts of friends by her attractive manner and cheerful disposition. If Olive is a bit conceited about her hair, we can't blame her. She has several failings—"Keydets," dancing, movies, and Huyler's chocolate sodas.





MARGARET F. GORDON

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low—an excellent thing in woman." Margaret is one of those rare characters who doesn't make friends with everybody, but those upon whom she has bestowed her friendship have found her always loyal. We all accord her the place of English star, for which of us has not enjoyed the stories of her youthful experiences on the outer edge of civilization?

ENNION GARY

Ennion Gary has a mathematical turn of mind. He is thoroughly convinced that things equal to the same thing are equal to each other. Ennion came to us from the "Sticks"—'way out in Glen Allen, and soon became a favorite among us. Press onward, Ennion.

Boys' and Girls' Literary Society; Athletic Association.

ESTELLE GRATZNOWSKY

Estelle hails from Highland Park, the land of innumerable car wrecks and mud. "Can you tease her?" "I'll say you can."

Estelle is a friend to everyone. We all hope that we may some day have the opportunity of paying her back for the friendly service she has rendered us.

May health, wealth and prosperity follow her through life is the wish of all her friends.

SETH GAYLE

Seth is one of that type universally known as "hard." As a non-com. he is unsurpassed for strictness, and he is never abashed at the rankest insubordination from an inferior. But from his superiors! Well, that's his one weakness, for he can't stay away from those superiors. Wherever a representative of the fickle sex is present, there is Seth. And he prefers dancing to working, which is a comprehensive statement.

Senior Spanish Society; Literary Society; Cadet Corps; Athletic Association.

DOROTHY GRAVES

Dear old Dot! Yes, that's the thought that flashes into the minds of all who know Dot—and who doesn't know her? She's the athlete of our class, and a born military genius into the bargain. Just watch Company "E" when Capt. Graves gives a command. Her motto is "Excelsior!" and if fate is not unkind, she'll reach her mark. The only grudge we have against Dot is that she's hard to keep up with. She's everywhere at once, in every corridor and every room at the same time. But never mind; she is only pursuing her motto, and her heart's in the right place.

Speed on, Dot!

Patriotic Club; Art Club; Athletic Association.

DUDLEY GEORGE

Dudley came to John Marsnall two years ago, and during this short time he has made many friends in the school. He has always taken a keen interest in his studies, and is an adept mathematician. "C" Company would not be complete without Dudley in the ranks. His smiling countenance and cheerful personality will be greatly missed.

Athletic Association; Boys' and Girls' Literary Club; Cadet Corps.

MARY FANNIE GRAY

Oh, what a pal was Fannie!

What words of tongue or pen can describe Fannie? That little girl with the sunshine hair we see running around with all the big books. She's a student all right, and a star of especially great magnitude when it comes to Latin. But that's the least of her charms. When you want an all-round good old sport, just find Fannie, and she usually manages to help you out of most all your troubles. Best o' luck, Fannie!

ERNEST R. GILBERT

"A youth young in years,
But grey in fame."

Great versatility is shown by Ernest. His fame is well established along many lines—art, music and literature. He has accomplished so much in each that it is hard to say in which he has achieved the greatest success.

His pleasing personality, perseverance and staunch school spirit have won him great popularity among both student body and faculty.

Many of the feminine persuasion have learned with regret that he has an aversion to girls. It is suspected, however———. Being essentially a man's man, he is a strong advocate of all sports, although he does unbend toward the fair sex enough to dance with them on certain occasions. Here's luck to you, old boy!

RECORD *Staff;* ANNUAL *Staff; Cadet Corps; Charter Member of Literary and Boys' Debating Societies; Patriotic Club; Orchestra; Athletic Association.*

ALICE FREEMAN HARGROVE

"O don't you remember sweet Alice?"

Alice is a good sport, and goes out from John Marshall carrying with her the esteem and sincere best wishes of the host of friends who have learned to know and love her for her strength of character, her sweet and gentle disposition, and her kind and sympathetic nature—the three attributes that go to make a lovely and lovable girl.

Senior Spanish Society; Literary Society; Patriotic Club; Senior French Society; Athletic Association.

ANNE MEREDITH HARRIS

Lost—somewhere in this great wide world—Anne Harris, the girl whose attractive personality combined with a captivating smile has won for her scores of friends during her high-school life. No reward is offered, for though we shall miss her sadly, her career here has successfully ended, and we can only follow her with our best wishes for a most happy future.

KENNETH AUBURN GOODE

It is almost unnecessary to introduce you to "Kenny," the dark-haired cadet who has haunted the corridors of old John Marshall for the past four years. To those who know him but slightly, I only want to say that he is "right there" when it comes to anything for the welfare of the school. They say he is a "shark" in his Latin class, though the teacher catches him once in a while. He is also considered the wit of his History class, and proficient in both History and Civics. Math?—he leads the class. He is a jolly good fellow, even if he does part his hair in the middle.

Though he wears no "stripes" in the Cadet Corps, it is no sign that he is not successful and well liked by all his fellow cadets, and the girls too!

Athletic Association; Cadet Corps; Literary Society; Patriotic Club.

VIRGINIA MAY HITCHCOCK

"A place for everything, and everything in its place," is Virginia's rule. She is a conscientious student, but generally manages to be around when there's fun on foot. She has proved herself a loyal friend. Although good-natured, she has her own opinions, and is not afraid to stand by them.

LENA V. HOBSON

"Oh, sweet and fair are summer flowers,
But sweeter far art thou."

Personality is hard to describe, but if we must characterize Lena is a few words, perhaps those most descriptive of her are cheerfulness and courtesy. Her sunny disposition is reflected in the sweetness of her smile, and her courtesy is shown in many little acts of kindness and thoughtfulness. Those who know her love and value her friendship, realizing that her heart is "true blue." Since teaching is to be her profession, we can but hope that she will inspire her pupils with her own spirit, which is truly a priceless gift.

Athletic Association; Spanish Society.

KENNETH W. HAAS

"Who's that guy? I can't see his face for that grin."

That's what they say when they see Kenneth coming down the corridor. For a pastime at recess, the "Major," as he is called, has taken to matching nickels, but he counteracts this bad habit by giving the proceeds to Mrs. Baker's Patriotic Society.

Haas hails from Baltimore, but during his two years here he has made a host of friends, all of whom join in wishing him the best o' luck in the future.

Athletic Association; Boxing Club; Base Ball, '19; Cadet Corps; Literary Society.

RACHAEL HORWITZ

Rae is very popular among her friends, who value her friendship very highly. On first acquaintance she seems to be very quiet and studious, but appearances are deceiving. She is a good dancer, in fact, an all-around good sport, knowing how to take a joke as well as how to be serious. Rae's ambition is to be a great music teacher, and all her school friends wish her the best success after she leaves John Marshall.

Athletic Association.

SALLIE LATANE HOWERTON

Who doesn't know our friend Sallie, with her bright smile and winning ways? Who is it that will even make the most serious laugh at her droll sayings and mannerisms? How she can talk—when once started! And —dance? Why there's none to equal her. Although she is full of fun and frolic, she has, too, her serious moments and then beware! Here's hoping, old pal, that you may go as easily through life as you have through old J. M. H. S.

Art Club; Athletic Association.

JOSEPH HALL

Joseph has been with us three years, and during that time has won many friends by his quiet, reserved manner. He seldom speaks on subjects other than his lessons, but who knows what weighty thoughts may be passing through his mind? Joseph is a good student, and we all wish him the best of luck.

Athletic Association; Senior Spanish Society.

JESSIE HUBBARD

"Silence is golden."

This seems to be Jessie's motto, and only those who know her intimately realize the wealth of "gray matter" that lies behind her silence. Indeed, we often wondered at it and took her for a frightened "Rat," but when suddenly called upon, she launched forth with an oration far superior to any that ever passed Cicero's lips. Here's to your success, Jessie! May you be as successful in every undertaking as you are in your studies.

HUGH TRENWITH HANCOCK

"All men are liars but you and me,
And I have my doubts about you."

Yes, this is the original "Hugh T." He is distinguished for the ease with which he answers, "Not prepared," and also for his luxuriant, highly tinted hirsute growth. It the picture does not show the color of this adornment, we'll give you a hint. His nickname is "Mike." If you have a brain like Shakespeare or Poe, you can solve the mystery. If not, well ——.

Mike, who has a penchant for tennis and hopes in time to outplay Johnston and McLoughlin and other lesser lights of the tennis world, expects to be a member of the legal fraternity. Here's hoping you may some day hand out decisions over the Supreme Court bench as easily as you return the hot ones on the tennis court.

Spanish Society; Cadet Corps; Boxing Club; Athletic Association.

ORA JETER

Ora may be known by her winning smiles and quiet disposition. She has not failed to make her way into the hearts of her classmates, who have learned to love her for her gentle ways and sweet disposition. The least we can do is to wish Ora the greatest of success.

HERBERT HARRELSON

"Herbie," that handsome athletic fellow beloved by us all, has worked hard for our school, and has been one of the main factors in maintaining school spirit. He's an all-round athlete and a loyal friend. He has a sunny disposition and a bright smile for all. His attractive personality will keep our memory of him always fresh.

Baseball team, '17, '18, '19, '20; Manager Football Team, '19; Color Sergeant Cadet Corps; Athletic Association.

AGNES BROADDUS JONES

The very first time we ever heard Agnes answer a question, way back in the days of English 3, we admired her; the very first time she smiled at us, we loved her. And her friendly smile is not deceiving, for Agnes is just the jolliest, truest friend one could wish. She's the same today, tomorrow and forever. She's a fine student, too, though she always manages to look scared before tests out of sympathy for the rest of us. Here's wishing you, Agnes, old dear, the best of all things good.

Athletic Association; Literary Society; Girls' High School Club; Senior French Society.

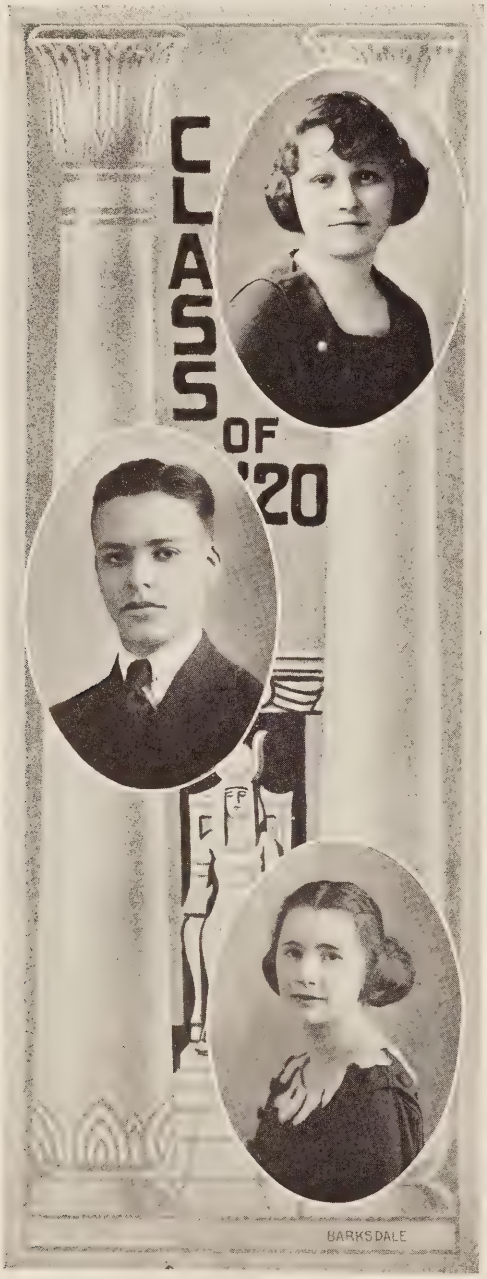
MALCOLM H. HARWELL

Malcolm's ideals, studious habits, cheerfulness, and ready wit have endeared him to all of us—especially the young ladies. We know that some day we will see him in the limelight.

Spanish Society; Cadet Corps.

LUCILLE JONES

Lucille possesses a rare attractiveness which has won the hearts of all her fellow-students. Picture to yourself a combination of brown hair, blue eyes, a couple of dimples, and a smile for everybody. We wish her the greatest possible joy in life.



MARGARET A. JONES

Margaret is the most prominent of the vast number of "Joneses." We all know her and are proud of it. She is the girl who is hailed by everyone in the corridors. Attractive and friendly, smiling and joyous, she is popular with both girls and boys. She is a wonderful dancer, and would make a wood-nymph envious of her grace. But, above all, she is a jolly good sport. After she leaves us, if she continues making friends as she did at John Marshall, she will have to use Roman numbers to count them when the Arabic give out. Here's hoping, Margaret, that you and good fortune will always travel together in every kind of weather.

Literary Society; Spanish Society; French Society; Patriotic Society; Athletic Association; Lieutenant G. S. C.

CLIFTON WILLIAM HENSON

Hark! hearest thou that measured tramp? Who cometh? And why do all the maidens watch to glimpse him who now approacheth? Oh, now, we see the explanation of the mystery; 'tis Captain Clifton William Henson. Where'er he goes this youth is the center of attraction, for he is the soul of popularity. The lowest rookie in his company looks upon him as a good comrade, for such he is to all. As to Henson's military ability—well, we would like to bet any of you a simoleon that Henson could out-maneuver Napoleon. Every one who knows this all-around good fellow will join in wishing him success when he departs from old John Marshall.

Captain Cadet Corps; President Athletic Association; Secretary Senior Class; MARSHALLITE *Staff; Boxing Club.*

MARGARET HOLLAND JONES

It's queer, but generally what's best in this world comes in small packages. That old saying was surely intended for Margaret. She's small, dainty, but why go on? Everybody at John Marshall knows that attractive little sergeant of Company A. So here's to you, Margaret. May all your dreams be the brightest and best, and may the realities of life far excel them.

Athletic Association; Corresponding Secretary High School Club; Spanish Society; Patriotic Club; T. M. T.

JANIE KELLOGG

Oh, yes! Janie is that stylish-looking blond whom we see skipping down the corridors at all intervals of the day. Of course, nearly everyone knows her, but in the event that you do not, you should join the happy throng at once.

Janie's winning smile has gained her many friends during her stay at John Marshall, and she is liked by all who know her. We notice that she takes frequent week-end trips and you may be sure that some of these end at Delaware College. Don't get uneasy, Janie, we won't tell any more.

Athletic Association; Junior French Society.

HARRY HERMAN

A bright-faced, smiling cadet, at whom all the girls take a second look when they meet him on the street or in the corridors. Can he dance? We'll say so! Any of the fair sex will tell you that he was conspicuous by his absence from the Cadet Ball. He has done good work in his studies, too, and it is a treat to hear him elucidate Vergil or give an oral composition in English class.

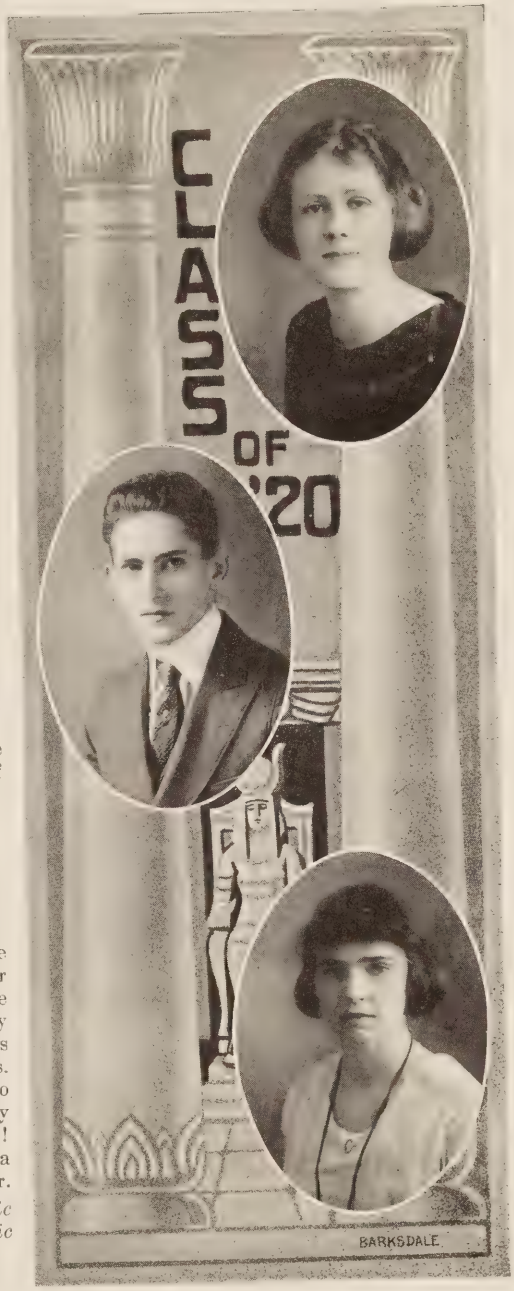
Well, Harry, you've started out in the right way, and we are expecting to hear of your fame as a great lawyer some day.

Cadet Corps; Boxing Club.

MARIA KENNEDY

What's Maria like? Why that's the question we've been trying to answer for four years, and we've finally come to the conclusion that she isn't just like anybody else—and therein lies her charm. "Ria" is always so full of surprises—pleasant ones. You never know what to expect her to do or say, but whatever it is, you're pretty sure to like it—just because it's Maria! She's the best of pals; moreover, she's a G. S. C. Captain and a basket ball player.

Captain Girls' Service Corps; Athletic Association; French Society; Patriotic Club.



CECILIA KELLERMAN

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low,
an excellent thing in woman."

With that voice she commands her company or entertains an audience. Her candor and genial disposition command the admiration of all those who know her. Although originally Celia hails from "Yankee-land," and still has a soft spot in her heart for New York, she has found many a friend in John Marshall, and all can testify to her loyal co-operation and lasting friendship.

Captain Girls' Service Corps; Basketball Team; Patriotic Club; Athletic Association; Girls' High School Club; Junior French Society.

J. MONTAGUE HOLLAND

Montague is one of J. M. H. S.'s staunchest supporters. He takes a prominent part in all of the school activities. Also, "Monty" is quite a violinist, for he is a shining star in the school orchestra. We might add that there seems to be a soft spot in his heart for girls in general. There certainly must be something good in store for such a student, and whatever may be his ambition, we are expecting to see him reach the pinnacle of success.

Literary Society; Cadet Corps; Athletic Association; Patriotic Club.

ROBERTA FRANCES KING

Among the girls of J. M., there is one who hails from Glen Allen, and although the country lasses are supposed to be shy, it is not the case with Roberta. She can draw—(checks) 'n' everything. We are glad you have come among us and wish you all kinds of luck in everything you undertake.

Art Club; Literary Society.

KATHERINE ANNE SULLIVAN KIRK

Katherine is the same today, yesterday, and forever. Others may change, but she is always your friend. She is ready and willing to help you in any way she can whenever you need her assistance. She is one of the kind of girls you can depend on, and J. M. H. S. has something to be proud of in Katherine. She has a remarkable disposition; nothing seems to disturb her. "Men may come and men may go," but she'll go on forever.

Patriotic Club; Athletic Association; Literary Society; French Society.

EDMUND A. HOOKER

Edmund is not one of the most frequently heard members of our class, and, on account of his silence, you may have overlooked him. When it comes to Ed., he is all there. His brilliant remarks in History class have won him the title of "Fighting Joe Hooker." His good humor and sincerity have won many friends for him at John Marshall.

Athletic Association.

ANNA LUISA KOSSLOW

Straight thinking,
Hard work,
Fair play,
Loving service.

These words, like threads of gold, have been woven into the fabric of Anna's character, making her the pride of our class. Her life will be valuable to the world.

Patriotic Club; Literary Society; Vice-President of Senior Spanish Society; Associate Editor of the RECORD; *Associate Editor of the* MARSHALLITE.

HENRY HUBAND

"Half his hair in storm; half in calm
patted down o'er the right temple."

Among the members of the '20 class there is one who will live long in the memories of all—"Hennypeck." He has enshrined himself in the hearts of all by his ever-present good humor, helpful ways and general worth.

Henry is well versed in all branches of knowledge, and some day will be a professor of something. He is especially good in mechanical drawing, but there are many other subjects in which he excels.

Many clubs of the school owe their large attendance to his untiring efforts. He has always shown school spirit, and in these organizations he has found an outlet for his vim.

No college need wish any better fortune than to have Henry as a member of its student body.

Treasurer of Patriotic Society; Athletic Association; Literary Society.

SARAH KRAPIN

"A good pupil. a true friend, and a jolly sport."

Sarah Krapin, sometimes known as "Dimples," is well known among her many friends as "the foreign girl." She came to America eight years ago, but one would never believe that she was not a native American. Sarah has not only taken advantage of studies offered in the day school, but has successfully completed a course in Home Economics at night school. We have great expectations of Sarah, as there have been rumors abroad that she is going to follow in the footsteps of Miss Virginia Sydnor.

French Society; Patriotic Club; Literary Society; Athletic Society.

PERRIN HUDGINS

Perrin has not been in the limelight, but he has made an enviable record in his studies. When it comes to supporting any school activities, Perrin is always ready. Such things as Latin and Geometry hold no terrors for him. We all wish that Dame Fortune may bestow upon him her choicest gifts.

Boys' and Girls' Literary Society; Boys' Debating Society.

VIRGINIA C. LAWRENCE

"Have a smile for everyone you meet,
And they will have a smile for you."

"Jimmy" has put it all over "Billy" Sunday when it comes to smiling. Everyone who knows her can vouch for this. She is one of J. M.'s most popular girls, not only with the fair but also the opposite sex. If life continues to be ruled by the power of music and the glories of the "fox trot," we need not worry about Virginia's future.

EDWIN TURNER HUNTER

If at first you're not promoted,
Try, try, again.

Edwin, better known as "Shrimp," is well known and loved by his many boy (?) friends. Edwin finished two years at Highland Springs High School. He is well posted on nature, having lived for seven years in the country. One is immediately reminded of our great heroes when they see him in his uniform.

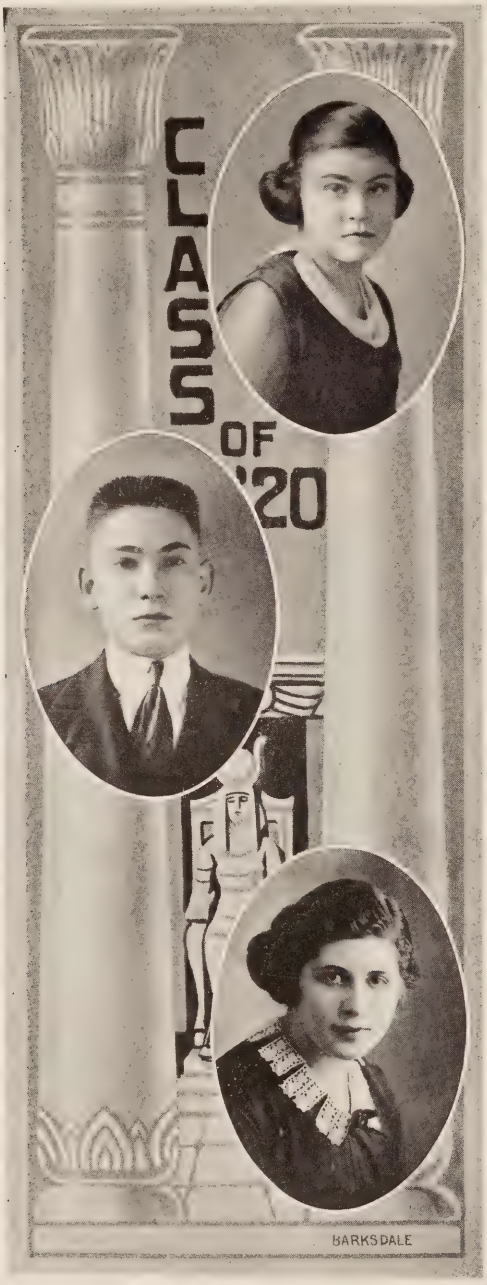
Athletic Association; Cadet Corps.

ESTHER LEADBETTER

Esther is one of the main reasons for our good opinion of Barton Heights. There's something about this maiden of seventeen summers that has endeared her to us all—not her friendliness, nor her jolliness, nor her poise alone, but just the delightful combination of them all.

Here's luck to you, Esther,
The best of it, too.
You deserve it and more;
Indeed you do.

French Society; Patriotic Club; Athletic Association.



L. MILDRED LEATH

"Giggle and world giggles with you;
Weep and you weep alone."

Two gray eyes, dark-brown hair, rosy cheeks, a bright smile, and a sunny disposition—and we have Mildred.

To say that she is attractive is but half; to fully appreciate her ability, just observe her ready translation of "Calle Vd." in Spanish class.

That the fates may be kind to her and fortune smile upon her is the wish of the class of 1920.

LEO LEMMER JACOBS

"Fuzzy Head"

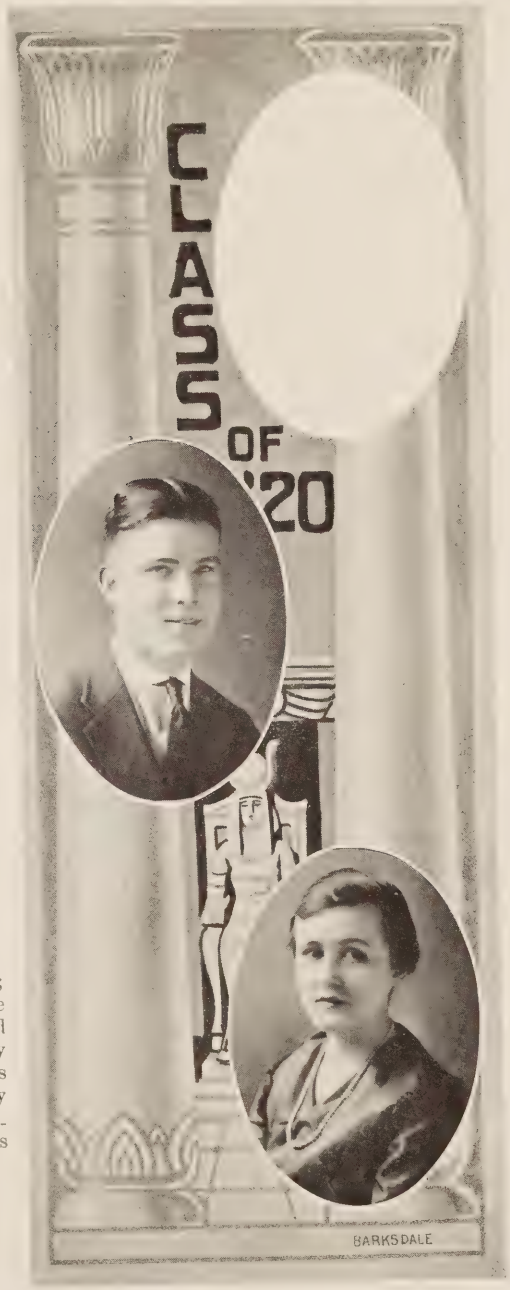
Stop! Look! Listen! Here is the exact duplicate of the countenance of this good-natured lad. Our "Fuzzy" has a strong sense of humor which often gets him in trouble. He is a very bashful boy who avoids all the girls. His three hobbies are stamps, electricity and sleep. It has been whispered here and there—mostly there—that Leo will study dentistry. While at John Marshall, he has been a good student, and it is the hope of his friends that he will continue so.

Athletic Association; Patriotic Club.

IDALINE F. LEVY

Don't we envy Idaline for her poise? I'll say we do! But in every good there is mingled a little bad. You probably have been the victim of a tiny pin-prick of some clever joke of hers. If not, you just know the half of it. John Marshall is proud of you, and all your friends wish you great success, Idalene.

Senior French Society; Patriotic Club; Athletic Association.



WILLIAM THOMAS JOHNS, JR.

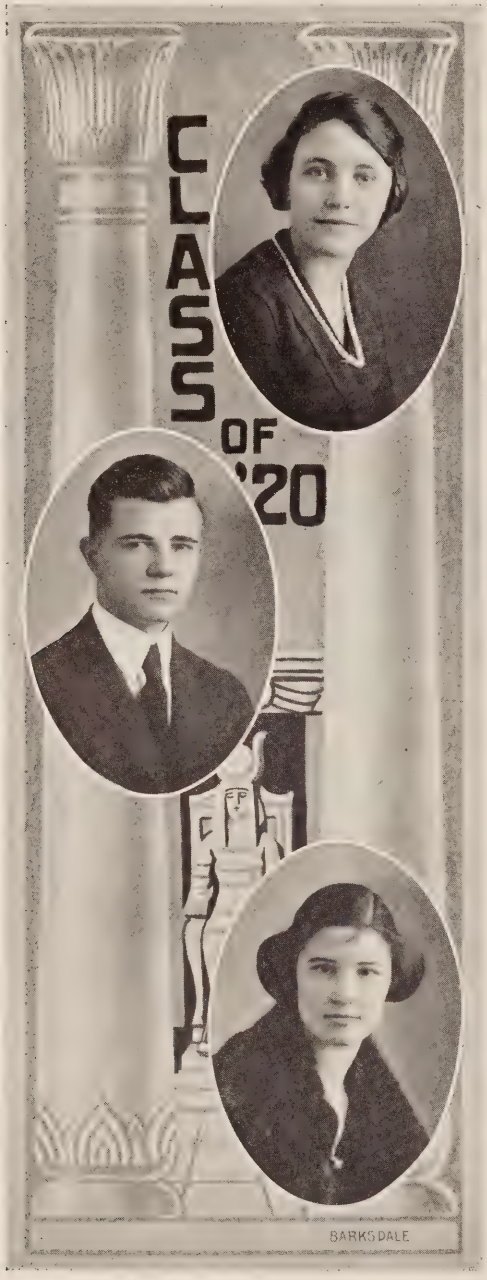
We all know Bill, and all like him. He's good looking, attractive, and quite a dancer. Sounds rather interesting doesn't it, girls? Wherever there is a good time going on, Bill is sure to be; and when he puts on that uniform, we'll say he is some sergeant! Full of fun, yet capable and willing, that's Bill. You have made many warm friends here, and we wish you the best of luck, old man.

Sergeant Cadet Corps; Athletic Association.

FLORENCE ZIESEMER

Her gentle speech and modest ways,
Left others to accord her praise.

Take wit, humor, fun and combine them; then add a dash of likability, and you have Florence. Her warm, impulsive nature and ready generosity have made for her many friends. In the pursuit of her studies as well as in other conquests, Florence is very successful. It is rumored that she consumeth much of the midnight oil. Here's to her future success!



ELSIE TRUE LOYALL

"……ye shall never grow old
But live forever young in our remembrance."

She is a carefree little girl that just "can't be bothered." Her *hobby* is studying (?) Latin. However, Elsie is a good student and a complaisant companion. Her charming personality is due to her unselfish spirit toward her classmates.

We wish you the best of luck, Elsie, in your future life.

RAWLEY LAW

Rawley, one of the most popular members of the leap-year class, has accomplished great things during his stay at John Marshall. He has done splendid work as President of the Patriotic Club and has held offices in several other organizations, but, aside from this, he has gained the respect and esteem of the whole school. But why go further? Every one knows him and will associate him with their pleasant memories of John Marshall. We are sure that if he is only half as successful in the world of business as he has been at school, he will be successful as it is given few mortals to be.

President Patriotic Club; Vice-President Literary Society; President Junior French Society, '18; Athletic Association; Art Club.

MARY MARCHANT

Mary has a great many accomplishments. When it comes to dancing, why Irene Castle doesn't stand a show, for Mary originated the "Camel Walk." Ever seen her do it? She excels also in the art of hairdressing. Sometime ago she had bobbed hair, but now, gee whiz! just look at it. Most adorable! Here's hoping you will make as may friends hereafter as you have here in J. M. H. S.

JULIUS E. LEWIS

This fine fellow hails from Washington, and if there are any more like him up there, we would like for them to be sent to us. Julius has made many friends here, and they all wish him the greatest success. He has the "stuff" in him.

Literary Society; French Society; Athletic Association.

EMMIE MAE MARSH

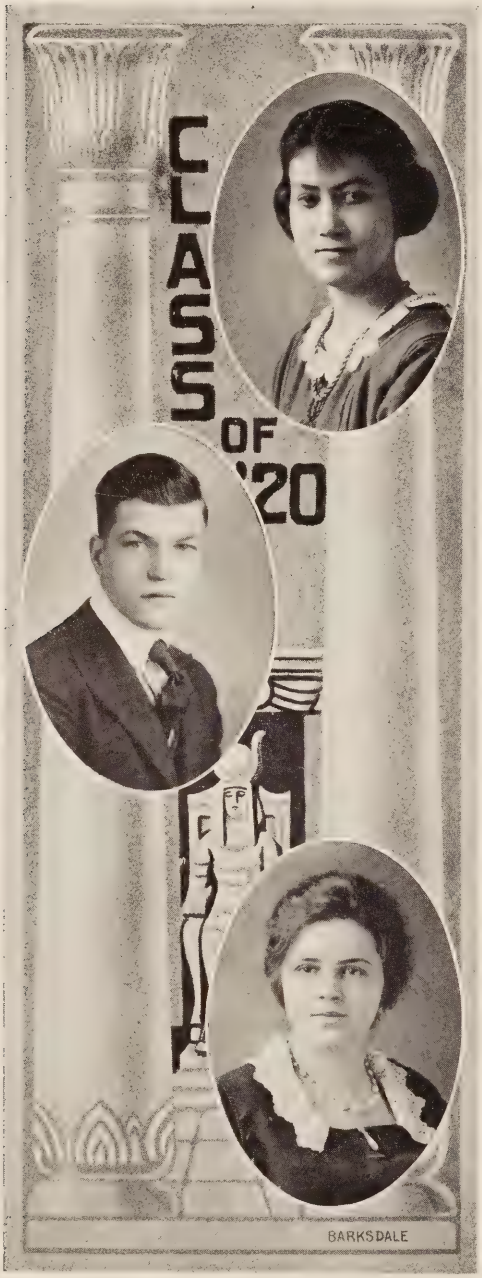
Bright and witty,
Likewise pretty,
Here's a health to thee!
Always gladness,
Never sadness,
May thy fate e'er be.

With her bright smile and winning ways Emmie Mae makes friends wherever she goes. Who can forget the "star" in our Operetta who sang so sweetly and played her part so well? She has often said that her ambition is to become a great musician, and we all hope that her wish will be realized.

Athletic Association; Junior French Society; Patriotic Club.

LEWIS LUSH

Here's to Lewis, the studious. "Lessons first; play second," is his slogan. Consequently, he always comes out at the big end of the horn. Lewis is a good friend, always willing to help. May he be as successful in his college life as he has been at J. M. H. S.



ELVA MAY McCANDLISH

How we will miss our dark-eyed Elva! We are all very fond of her, and glad to have had her in our classes. Her cheery manner and gay laughter have won for her a warm place in many hearts. She is a sweet, lovable girl—just the kind you can depend on. We know, Elva, that you will make a success of whatever you attempt, and here's wishing you the best of luck.

JOHN MARK LUTZ

Ye shades of poets great,
Salute this name!

If Henry Clay, Daniel Webster and other great statemen were to return suddenly, they would keep well out of the way of this great orator. His debates have become well known throughout the school, and he has held important offices in many societies.

His literary work at school has given him a well-filled position on the *Record* Staff. Because of his great love for Poe and Shelley, he has been thought to be a poet.

Now with sadness we come to his great weakness—he has a failing for the fair sex. He has the tendency, while at a dance, for making engagements with all the pretty girls before others have a chance.

He is destined to become a great author. We wish him luck.

President Patriotic Club; Literary Society; Vice-President Boys' Debating Society, '19; Senior Spanish Society; RECORD *Staff; Athletic Association.*

MARY EVELYN McLELLAND

To those who know thee not, no words can paint!
And those who know thee, know all words are faint!

Mary is one of those quiet, retiring sort of people to those who do not know her. But those who know her, know better. Her good nature (usually characteristic of all stout people) makes her numerous friends. She is a good friend to all and is always willing to help them in any way, even to helping them translate Latin.

Mary, we all hope you will do as well in life as you have at John Marshall.

Athletic Association.

NINA E. MEEKS

A very charming and attractive brunette is Nina. When she leaves old J. M., her sunny disposition and bright smile will be greatly missed. She has proved herself a good sport and a true friend of many.

The class of 1920 wishes her the greatest possible success in the future.

ROGER MANN

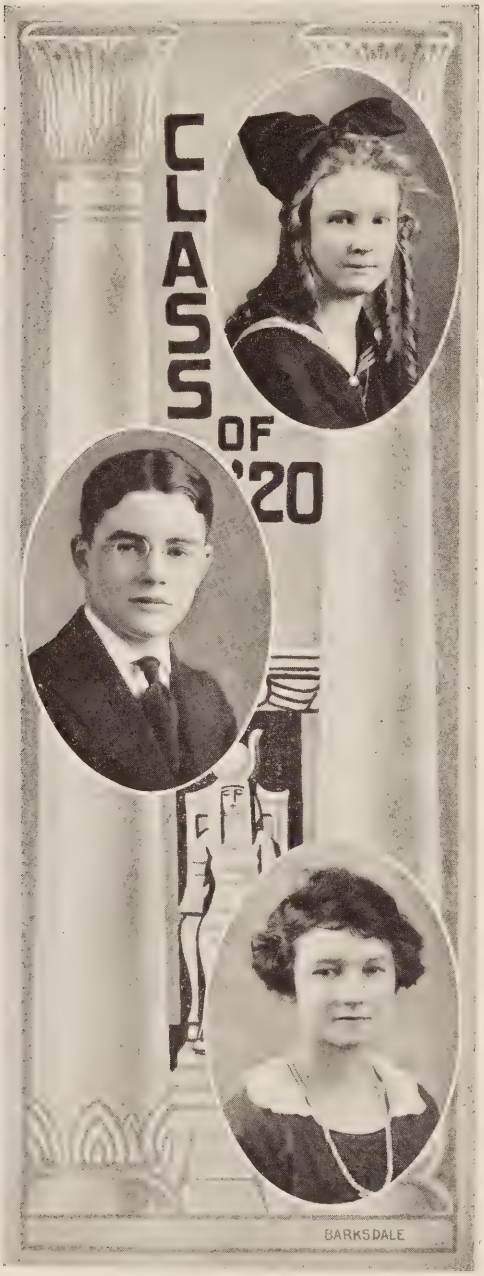
"Jack" is a good nickname for this delightful youth; for though he has been with us only two years, his presence among us has been like getting the Jack of hearts —the right bower out of five hundred. He has brought us brighter sunshine and good luck from Amelia County. Perhaps he is best known for his oratorical ability, which has brought honor to him and to the school.

He has a brilliant future before him in the business world. We wish him all the success due him.

Literary Society; Boys' Debating Society; Patriotic Club; ANNUAL*; Cadet Corps; Athletic Association.*

GLADYS Y. MOODY

After all, what's in a name? Gladys Moody, untrue to her name, is always bright and cheerful. Should you see a blue-eyed girl with a rosy complexion and smiling countenance, you will know she is Gladys. We wish her the best of luck.



MARIE N. MOORE

Marie has formed many true friendships during her high-school career. She is really the most dependable friend and comrade one could wish for. Here's wishing you all the good luck and success that can come to you in the future.

Senior Spanish Society.

WILLIAM JAMES McDOWELL

William is characterized by his predilection for big words, and he never misses a chance to use them. Fond of music, dancing and athletics, school life does not bother him much. To be able to play on the piano with both hands is one of his ambitions. May he succeed! William has also shown poetic genius at varied intervals, and has exhibited some specimens upon the boards of Room 202. There is no reason why he should not make a mark for himself in the world.

MARGARET GORDON MORRISON

Margaret, that little brown-eyed maid whom the Highland Springs High School gave quite reluctantly to us three years ago, is now leaving us. She will be remembered by the faculty as a good pupil, by her classmates as an eloquent speaker, and by her more intimate friends as a pal whose friendship is something to be desired. Margaret admires negro dialect and if you don't believe that she can imitate negroes just close your eyes when she starts that negro sermon, and you'll believe that you're black yourself.

Patriotic Club.

FLOY ISABEL MOSELEY

Though Isabel is just a little girl, there's a lot to her. She has more good sense packed away in that small head than most of us can boast of. But what we like best about this little maiden, is her ready wit. Isabel is always popping up with some funny remark which sends us off into gales of laughter, and no matter what we may say, she always has a reply at hand. Our wish for you, Isabel, is that you may always have something to laugh at, and *someone* to laugh with!

Spanish Society; Patriotic Club; Athletic Association.

MAURICE A. MICHAEL

Maurice is indeed a studious student, for you will always find him studying his lessons. As soon as school is dismissed, however, he rushes to the movies. There has been a rumor that he would like to be Mary Miles Minter's leading man.

Maurice's ambition is to study dentistry, and we predict nothing but success for such a pupil.

Athletic Association; Patriotic Club.

MAMIE KATHLEEN MUNSON

Mamie is one of the busiest pupils in school, never wasting a minute, and ready at all times to help some poor unfortunate. Although she sometimes seems very angry, her anger dies away as quickly as it arises. She believes in justice and sees that it is meted out to others as well as to herself. She is popular with all her school girl chums because of her sociability and jolly wit. Mamie's influence and example will be sadly missed next year, but "what is best, is missed the most."

Senior Spanish Society.

LUCY NEUMANN

Lucy must have discovered long ago what a crime it is to interfere with the destinies of others, for now she never interferes. She is one of the few girls who has an opinion of her own, but being considerate of her fellow-beings, she refrains from expressing that opinion on every occasion. She never worries; if she makes her classes, she will get her diploma; if she doesn't, she doesn't; the philosophy of that is indisputable. But we are sure that she will succeeed in a way that will surprise us all.

Athletic Association.

EDWARD RAYMOND MITCHELL

Edward admits Barton Heights as his stamping ground. He is an expert in the art of getting the highest marks with the least possible efforts. This young man really has intelligence, although his face belies it, for otherwise he would not have succeeded in bluffing so many of the faculty of John Marshall.

Edward's pet recreation while at home is golf (not African golf) and he is a finished golfer, at least in putting down the smallest possible scores.

Senior Spanish Society; Athletic Association; Cadet Corps.

ELSIE LUCILLE NOLAN

She shall be sportive as the fawn
That wild with glee across the lawn
Or up the mountain springs,
And hers shall be the breathing balm,
And hers the silence and the calm
Of mute, insensate things.''

Elsie is a maid filled with mirth that invariably bubbles over at the wrong moment. Full of school spirit, she attends all games (when she doesn't ''have other fish to fry'') and roots so long and loud that she can't do justice to her lessons the following day. Her school spirit, ready humor and timely good-will have impressed us to such an amazing degree that Elsie is one of our best-loved classmates. May this fun-loving lassie have the greatest success in the future!

Patriotic Club; Athletic Association; Senior French Society; Girls' High School Club; Literary Society; T. M. T.

BOYCE H. MOODY

As these solemn, serene and sanctified features portray, Moody has tendencies toward the ecclesiastical. Likewise his intellectual brow shows that he is a deep thinker, sometimes so deep that the thought never reaches light. Moody has made many friends who wish him success in his career whetner it be that of parson or politician.

Athletic Association; Boxing Club.

JESSIE M. NUNNALLY

Behold the fair horsewoman!
No parade is complete
Without the gay capers
Of her steed's prancing feet.

Sir Walter Scott said, "The more I see men, the more I like dogs." Jessie says, "The more I see of the boys, the more I like horses." But she's a good sport, and we are glad to know that she does not mean all that she says. At any rate, we wish her much happiness and success in whatever interests she may become engaged, and feel confident that such will be her portion, for her winning ways, strength of purpose and good common (horse) sense will bring to her joy, prosperity, friends innumerbale and all that makes life worth living.

HARWOOD MULFORD

Harwood, better known as "Funny Face," is one of the best corporals in "A" Company. It is said that he burns the midnight oil, but we have failed to see the results. Seriously, Funny Face is an all-around good fellow and here's wishing him luck.

Corporal Cadet Corps; Debating Society; Athletic Association.

VIRGINIA HAZEL PARKER

"A charming maiden fair and tall,
With a cheering word and a smile
for all."

"Hazel-dee," flaxen-haired and blue-eyed, with a sunny smile and a happy disposition, has made many friends during her stay at J. M. So far as we know, she has but two faults—her love (?) for Spanish translation and Church Hill. Perhaps she is justified in her liking for the latter, for we are inclined to believe that it holds great attraction. Here's to your success, Hazel!

Spanish Society.

SAM K. McKEE, JR.

Sam can be characterized in only one way: "A he-vamp." With an innocent baby face, inquiring brown eyes, an athletic physique, and a five-passenger Dodge to use as he pleases, how could he avoid it? He doesn't seem to use much effort, but the result is nevertheless noticed—the ladies are naturally attracted to Sam.

He is also reckoned a good fellow by his male companions. His playing was a real help to the 1920 basketball squad. He was a very military cadet. He has always been a cheerful companion, and his mates have no doubt he always will be.

Cadet Corps; Literary Society; Athletic Association; ANNUAL *Staff.*

MILDRED PERCIVAL

I am sure you all know Mildred—yes, the girl that writes those wonderful compositions. Ask Miss Wheeler—she knows. Mildred, although shy-looking, possesses a charm that makes us all like her. An air of happiness always hovers about her.

May her future be filled with joy.

French Society; Literary Society; Athletic Association; Patriotic Club.

SARAH PERLIN

Sarah is a very quiet and unassuming girl, but as the saying goes, "Still waters run deep"; so let's not be surprised to hear some day that she has become world-famous. One is indeed fortunate to cultivate her friendship, for she is always willing to assist her friends, who wish her all the success in life.

Athletic Association.

NATE S. NELSON

Nate is that gentleman of distinguished mien and noble bearing who piloted the *Record* through the most successful year of its history. He has also found time to hang his name on the Roll of Honor every month, but we suspect he accomplishes this as much by his skilful use of the English language as by the perusal of text books.

Editor-in-Chief of RECORD*; Literary Society; Junior French Society; Athletic Association.*

GLADYS MERLE PILKINGTON

Gladys is an exceptionally clever girl in her studies at John Marshall, and we all wish her the same success in her life work, whatever it may be. Her charming personality has won for her the hearts of many who will miss her greatly when she leaves.

Senior French Society; Patriotic Club.

WIT MARSHALLITE WISDOM

LURA PINCHBECK

Lura appears very quiet and demure—but, really, she is full of fun. Ask her chums! This young lady's chief characteristic is her good nature. "Every cloud has a silver lining"— is Lura's motto, and she tries to make others agree with her. She reminds one of Beth in "Little Women"—always paving the way for peace and contentment, especially when Mary and Margaret have a quarrel. These three are a trio, you know—they represent faith, hope, and charity—and Lura is charity. After all, charity is the most important, for of what use would faith and hope be without charity? In other words, we just couldn't get along without Lura.

J. M. H. S. Club; Senior Spanish Society.

ANTHONY RAY PICCHI

"Tony" is liked by everyone and likes everyone. He came to us from fair Italy and exhibits many of that country's good qualities, notably a sunshiny temper. He carries back to Italy our best wishes and an invitation to visit us again.

Patriotic Club; Athletic Association; Boxing Club.

ASHBY RAGLAND PLEASANTS

There is no one at John Marshall who does not know Ashby. Her sweet and unassuming way captivates all who know her. She is very industrious, and her high marks show that she studies hard. She is popular at John Marshall, for she has a smile for everyone. All of her teachers like her, for she is not only a good student but she seems to cast sunshine wherever she goes.

Athletic Association; Students' Club; Senior French Society.

ROSALIE PLEASANTS

Rosalie is all "pep" and then some. She's not the "vamp" style, but perhaps that is the reason they all "flop sooner or later." We predict a great future for you, Rosalie. May you be as great a suffragist as your present inclinations indicate!!!

Pep Club; Athletic Association; French Society.

DAVIS RATCLIFFE

Davis is one of those quiet, deep-thinking fellows whom everyone admires. He is very saving of his speech; in fact, he seems afraid of saying too much. Grave and serious of mien, who knows what mighty thoughts may be passing through his mind? Davis hasn't had an opportunity to display his athletic abilities, but he has shown his accomplishments as a pupil. He expects to be a great electrical engineer some day. Here's to your hopes, lad.

Literary Society; Athletic Association; Cadet Corps.

ESTHER GREY POWERS

As she marches her disciplined company of "Soldierettes" up the street, Captain Esther reminds us of no less a character than Napoleon. We know that Esther has a keen appreciation for art, and lately she seems to possess talent for the ballet dance. Nothing's impossible for her; so don't be alarmed. We often conclude that Esther doesn't care for the opposite sex, but you know, fellows, that can't be, and so that's another story. Just this little wish for you, Captain Esther; may the old Marshallite spirit pave your march to victory.

Athletic Association; Captain G. S. C.; Founder of Art Club; Patriotic Club.

ANDREW GARNETT RICHARDSON

"Veni, vidi, vici."

We have before us a young man who can spout Latin in such a way as to make Caesar hide his face in shame. But this is not his only accomplishment. In like manner science and all other subjects fall before his onslaught.

Besides, he is a good athlete. Basketball, boxing and swimming are his favorite sports.

In other words, he is an all-round good fellow, and we wish him much success after he leaves John Marshall.

Athletic Association; Boxing Club; Radio Club; Cadet Corps.

GRACE AGNES PUCKETT

Such a combination of fun and seriousness as our nature-lover possesses is rarely found in a person. An apt pupil, a good sport and pal, a winsome lass—all this and more is Grace.

MARTIN W. RICHWINE, JR.

There is no need of introducing this member of the class. He is generally known by his pleasing manner and his captivating smile. Few are the girls who have not heard of this dashing young man, and we might whisper to those who have not that they had better get busy. Martin is as popular among the boys as among the girls, and they all know him as a general good fellow. His ambition and determination are sure to gain for him great success. Here's to you, Martin; we all wish for you the best that life holds.

Athletic Association; Patriotic Club; Cadet Corps; W. H. A. T. Club.

MAUDE PUMPHREY

First and foremost, Maude is the acknowledged Paderewski of the Senior Class. Whether the selection be the "Sextette" from "Lucia," or "The Vamp," she can squeeze more concentrated harmony from a decrepit "Baby Grand" than Sousa can coax from his fifty-odd musicians. Only the chorus (plus Mr. Mercer) singing "Old Virginny" can drown Maude at her best.

Next and secondmost, Maude is a correlated compound of Pavlowa and Ruth St. Denis. Is she an 18-carat terpsichorean artist? The ayes have it—she is.

Finally, Maude is a real Marshallite; her "pep" is almost as famous as the "kick" of her famous namesake of the comic section. Popular with students of both sexes, Maude has the best wishes of all when she shakes the dust of J. M.'s classic halls from her number 3's and sallies forth with her sheepskin under her arm.

Pep Club; Orchestra; Athletic Association; Literary Society; Patriotic Club.

ISADORE RIFKIN

"There is no royal road to knowledge—
Dig! dig! dig!"

Do you know Isadore? Perhaps not; but then it is your misfortune that you have not succeeded in discovering the personality back of his modest and retiring nature.

We fortunate mortals to whom Isadore has revealed his real self have learned the value of his friendship.

Athletic Association; Patriotic Club.

VIRGINIA PUSEY

"Honestly, I'd just love to go, but — er — I have a date."

Thus we recognize our own Virginia, who giggles and shakes her head in a very mysterious fashion. It's a little habit of hers to be always overwhelmed with dates for dances, midnight lunches, dinner invitations and other engagements. She has won many friends during her four years at John Marshall, and has completely captured the heart of—well, we'll let him say it.

When she leaves, our best wishes follow her. We all wish her the same success she has won at John Marshall.

VIRGINIA REAMS

Her personality, you ask?—Charming; it has secured for her the love of all. But what we like the best of all is her unfailing ''pep'' and good humor. While others are fuming and fretting, Virginia packs up her troubles and smiles! smiles! smiles! Here's to the lovable girl who always wears a blush in Physics class. May she ever keep the smile and good humor that she had in the days of '20.

President of Girls' High School Club; Spanish Society; Athletic Association; Literary Society.

EMMETT Y. ROBERTSON

There rolled into J. M. four years ago a little boy by the name of Emmett Robertson. Now he is quite big and is better known to the students as ''Rob.'' Rob is quite popular with the teachers as well as with the students. He excels in Mathematics and Drill. Also, he is some ''shark'' on Latin, being a prop for those who find Latin difficult. Emmett intends studying for a profession, and we all wish him the best of luck. You leave us with the hearty good-will of every student at J. M.

J. CLAIRE REID

''Good-nature is to be desired above riches''

Claire is an unassuming, attractive young Miss, who is enthroned in the hearts of the class of '20. This affection has been earned by her ever-kind ways and true friendship for everyone with whom she comes in contact. There are many pleasant things and people to be recalled during the times spent at John Marshall, but Claire will always stand out prominently in the memory of all.

Pep Club; Spanish Society; Athletic Association; Girls' Basket Ball Team.

ESTELLE B. RICHARDSON

Estelle is a pal, a friend and an all-'round good sport! It has been said that the only way to have a friend is to be one. In these words one reads the secret of Estelle's success at John Marshall in the art of making friends, for she can count as such all those who have become acquainted with her unaffected, sincere spirit of good-fellowship. Possessing a well-rounded character, Estelle has also the qualities of a good student, and during her high-school years has made an enviable record in her classes. May the best of good luck follow her as she leaves John Marshall to go out into the world, where we prophesy well-merited success will attend her.

Senior French Society; Athletic Association; Senior Class Reporter; Secretary Girls' High School Club; Class Secretary, '19; T. M. T.

JULIAN C. RODEN

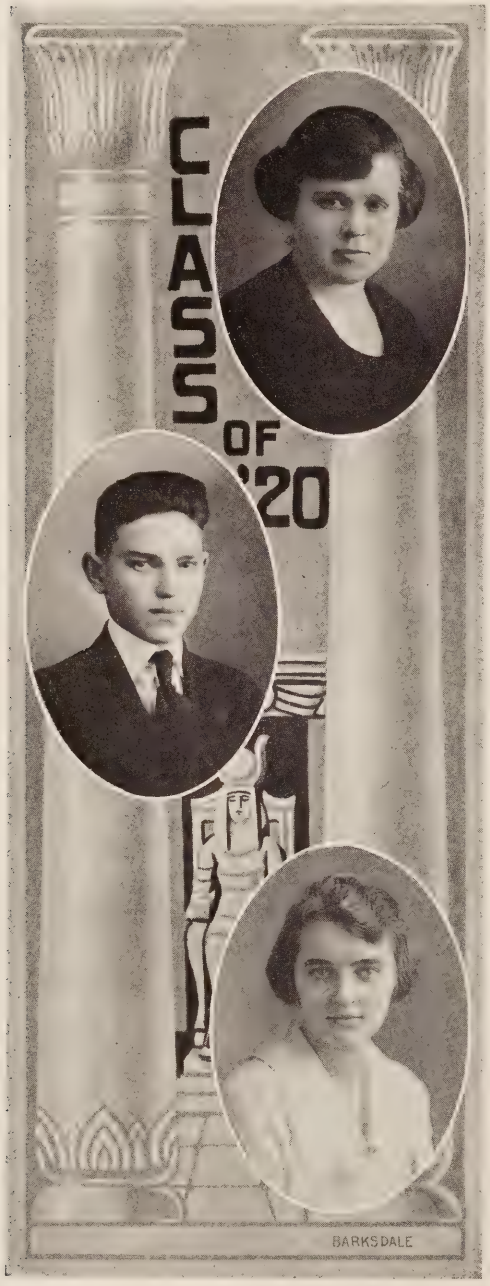
Julian, better known as "Cotton," graduated in February but couldn't bear the thought of leaving John Marshall, and so remained the entire session. "Cotton" is an all-round John Marshall student, for not only does he excel in many of his classes, but has won distinction on both the track and the football teams. He is also a sergeant in the Cadet Corps, and is ever on the job. "Cotton" intends to go to V. P. I. next year, and may he meet with as much success there as at John Marshall.

Sergeant Cadet Corps; Track Team, '19; Football Team, '19; Boys' Debating Club, '20; Athletic Association; RECORD *Staff;* ANNUAL *Staff.*

META RICHARDSON

Meta is small of stature, but as we know, precious articles come in small packages. The longer you know her, the more you admire her. Meta has a cheerful smile and jolly greeting for every one.

Our best wishes go with you, Meta.



GLADYS S. RILEY

With a big heart and winning ways, Gladys has made many friends during her stay at John Marshall. She is one of the few who can always laugh. There might be a dark shadow, but where Gladys is, there is sure to be happiness, for she brings joy and gladness where'er she may be. Just remember, Gladys,

"When you laugh the world laughs with you,
When you weep you weep alone."

MAURICE ROSENTHAL

For four long years Maurice battled with the almost invincible giants, Math. and Science, to whom many have succumbed, but he came out the victor. Before him the mighty Trig. fell, and Physics was overcome by his strenuous efforts.

Maurice's good nature and pleasant disposition have won for him many friends, who wish him great success in his undertakings.

Athletic Association; Literary Society.

BESSIE A. ROGERS

Quiet and demure, gracious and sweet,
Always dependable, happy and neat,
Coming from South Carolina in our Junior Year,
We're glad sure enough to have you here.
Bessie, we know you will bring us fame,
And all of the Seniors are glad that you came.

LOIS KATHRYN SATTERFIELD

"Her sweetness is unquestioned, but still one wonders."

She's that wee little girl who tries to look military when she is drilling Company A up and down Eighth Street. Kitty is proud of Company A, and we are proud of her. But just look at her brown hair and laughing brown eyes, and form your own opinion. It is rumored that Kitty is interested in something up at Annapolis. But that's another story. Kitty's an all-round jolly good pal, and we wish her lots of luck.

Marshal of Girls' Service Corps; Patriotic Club; Athletic Association; Girls' High School Club; Literary Society; Senior French Society.

THEODORE M. ROTHSCHILD

Early in life Ted showed signs of business and executive ability; business in taking away from his fellows any spare coin—always legitimately, of course—for such causes as the Athletic Association, Liberty Loans, War Saving Stamps, etc.; executive in allowing others to do the work.

But his real genius along these lines was shown when he was on the Business Staff of the *Record*. Under his (and his confrères') management, the *Record* had its largest subscription list and carried its greatest advertising space.

Ted used to like the ladies, but now he says he has "sworn off." But someone heard him say recently that he was "valet to an automobile," and Dick says it isn't his.

Treasurer Literary Society; Athletic Association; Circulation Manager, JOHN MARSHALL RECORD*; Patriotic Club; Sergeant Cadet Corps.*

JEANETTE GLADYS SCHAAF

"She is a winsome wee thing,
She is a handsome wee thing,
She is a bonny wee thing,
This sweet weé lass o' ours."

Whenever one looks at Jeanette, it is impossible not to think of sunshine. It may be the light in her eyes, possibly the reflection from the gold of her hair, but most probably the contagion of her smile. Wherever she goes she leaves behind her a spot of sunshine and the fragrance of the springtime. Her joys are many; and her few troubles have always been cured with ammonia.

EDWARD B. RYDER

Ed's smiling countenance has graced the pages of a previous *Annual*, but to our great delight, he consented (?) to lengthen his sojourn at John Marshall in order not to leave there before some of his closest friends did. This decision has proved indeed fortunate, for his prowess in athletics, as well as his record in the "higher intellectual," has just blossomed forth this year.

MARSHALLITE *Staff; Football Team, '19; Basket Ball Team, '19, '20; Athletic Association; Soccer Team, '18; First Sergeant Cadet Corps; Literary Society.*

EMPRESS CATHARINE SCOTT

"If she will, she will, you may depend on it;
And if she won't, she won't; so there's an end to it."

Just how "Empress" got that name, we do not know, but we do know that she has lived up to it at J. M. H. S. She has surely proven that she can "Master books as well as people." Empress is a true friend and a ready helper. We all trust that the future may bring her success in her chosen career.

Literary Society; Junior French Society; Athletic Association; Girls' Basket Ball Team; Girls' High School Club.

WILLIAM BRADFORD RYLAND

Corporal Ryland, if you please!

"Braddy" is that cute little (?) fellow who hails from the wilds of Ginter Park.

Is "Braddy" a loyal Marshallite? Take a look-in at any John Marshall game, and if he isn't there, just let us know.

Here's good luck and our best wishes for all kinds of success.

Corporal Cadet Corps; Athletic Association.

KATHERINE LYON SCOTT

To those who know Katherine at all, no setting forth of her charms and powers seems necessary. Gracious and lovely, Katherine dances her way into the hearts of all, not only the members of the Senior Class, but the whole school. We have not discovered the star in the heavens which guides the athletically inclined, but we are certain it was predominant at Katherine's birth. The Roll of Honor seldom appears without Katherine's name shining on those brilliant pages. She always passes her exams with the highest marks, contrary to her prediction that she has met her Waterloo. What would John Marshall do without Katherine? The greatest regret it has is that her brain cannot be willed to someone on her departure from this pleasant abode.

Athletic Association; Students' Club; Pep Club; ANNUAL *Staff.*

JOSEPH P. SADLER, JR.

Joe has made an enviable record during his four years at John Marshall. The successful work of our class during the past two years, may be attributed to Joe for his work as Junior and Senior President. Under his management the *Record* and the *Marshallite* have had their most successful years. Joe's motto has been service, and the service has been well rendered. All these honors have not turned Joe's head and he is considered by all one of the most democratic boys in school.

HATTIE VIRGINIA SHAW

"Her ways are the ways of pleasantness."

Hattie is a girl whom everyone likes, and the reason for this is that she is always willing and ready to help others. She is a willing worker and an exponent of high ideals, so there need be no concern for her future.

John Marshall High School Club; Athletic Association.

ELIZABETH SHOWALTER

Once in a while there enters J. M. a pupil who causes the rest of the student body, as well as the faculty, to "sit up and take notice." Sometimes this person is noted for his or her brilliancy of mind, and again for athletic accomplishments. It has ever been a fact that certain students have become famous for their skill in dancing and, yes—we'll have to admit it, for their good looks. However, it's a very rare specimen who possesses all of these qualities, yet here is one in our class of 1920. Behold Elizabeth!

Literary Society; Athletic Association.

GOODRIDGE SALE

"Happy," as he is known to his friends, lives up to his nickname. He even smiles when he gets his mark on Latin! But when the time comes, he can be as serious as the next one, and his record at John Marshall shows that good work went along with his good nature. We wonder why he likes to go to the library before the first period? We wish you success at W. & L., Goodridge.

Corporal Cadet Corps; Athletic Association.

MARY ELIZABETH SKINNER

Mary's brown eyes are sometimes meek, but oftener they twinkle with merriment, and are always full of interest and expectancy. This interest is frequently centered in History, Latin, French and English, but more often still in the beloved twin, "Ike" and her various instructors. Enthusiasm is the keynote of success in the many things she undertakes and we like her for it, in spite of the fact that she always has too many irons in the fire and occasionally too much heat under the irons.

CECILE CARR SMITH

Whee-ee-ee! Here comes 'Cile! There is hardly a square foot of space in old John Marshall that she hasn't covered, and she's into something every minute. 'Cile is a dandy ole pal, but it's a good thing her chums know how to handle her sarcasm, for it's possible for her to "peeve" you terribly, but when she wakes up—sometimes it's worth while! 'Cile was a standby in school. *Record,* Pep Club, *Annual* Athletics—she was "right there." In the days to come, we wish her everything and "just a little bit more." Just keep going, 'Cile. You'll get there long before the rest of us!

RECORD *Staff;* ANNUAL*; Athletic Association; Captain, G. S. C.; Historian and Secretary Pep Club; Senior French Society; Literary Society.*

W. HARRY SCHWARZSCHILD

Harry is that handsome cadet with the square shoulders whom you have seen walking around the halls of John Marshall. Some people say the first ruler was made with his shoulders as a model, but whether that be so or not, Harry *is* "on the square." Seldom has he missed being on the Honor Roll, and if he only does as well hereafter as he has heretofore, he will be a success. We know he has the good wishes of all Marshallites in whatever he undertakes.

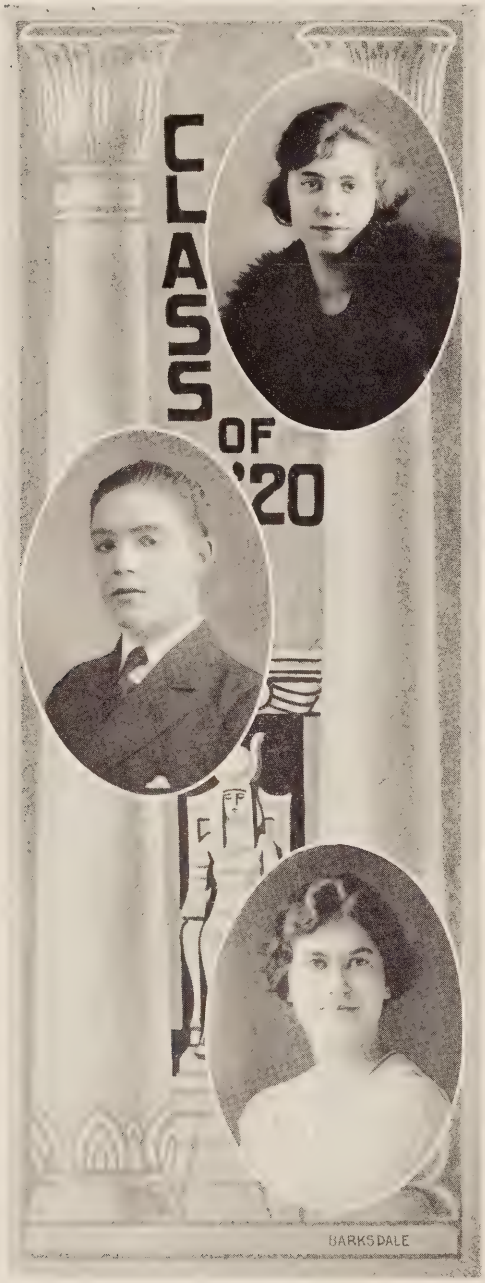
Sergeant Cadet Corps; Athletic Association.

KATIE E. SMITH

"A face with gladness overspread—
Soft smiles by human kindness bred."

Everybody likes Katie. Her courtesy and kindness have won the love and admiration of all who know her, and, besides, she is a good student. But she is not always serious—far from it. You seldom see her without a smile. The boys say that Katie is a good sport, and that means a great deal when it comes from them. We wish you, Katie, all kinds of success in whatever you undertake.

Athletic Association; Senior Spanish Society.



MARGARET V. SMITH

Have you ever heard Margaret play? Well, she can just make a piano hum, and when it comes to dancing, she's right there.

Margaret is such a busy young lady it is almost impossible to find her at home "especially on week-ends." She always does what she is asked to do, and usually succeeds too.

MARION H. SEAWELL

"Now here we have with us, none but Marion Seawell."

His motto: "If you do but a few things, why, then, do those few well."

If you were able to buy vivacity, pep, poetic genius, etc., at the drug store and compound them, you would find that you have done nothing but assemble the component parts of Marion Seawell. For his size, Marion is about the liveliest member the February class affords. This liveliness is manifested in divers ways, often in verse, satirizing pupils or teachers. The great mysteries of "Idma" and "Thid" partly originated in his fertile brain. These feats have added greatly to his fame, which has permeated so far throughout the graduating class that all join in wishing him success in the future.

MARY VIRGINIA SPICER

Virginia possesses to a high degree that happy combination—the desire and the ability to do things well. She attacks her work with such enthusiasm and zeal that the difficulties fade away, and high marks make their appearance monthly on her report. Few indeed are the pupils who have as high ambitions as she or as untiring energy in working toward them. She has also worked her way into the hearts of the class of '20. When J. M. H. S. sends her forth, regret at parting will be mingled with the proud conviction that her Alma Mater has prepared for broader opportunities a child in whom she may well take a loving pride.

Athletic Association; Senior French Society; Student Club; T. M. T.

ORRIS M. SELPH

Among the many specimens of high school students seen in the corridors, this one stands out. His smile and cheerful greeting is his countersign wherever he goes. His chief hobby is wireless telegraphy, and whenever he is seen talking in a very animated way to a small gathering, we can safely say that the Radio Club is having an impromptu meeting. If Orris retains his smile and willingness for work after he leaves John Marshall, we are sure he will make a success of his future.

Corporal Cadet Corps; Radio Club; Athletic Association.

VIOLET STONE

"She is witty to talk with,
Pretty to walk with,
And pleasant to think on."

Could more be said? Yes. Violet has winning ways, a sunny disposition and a charming smile. Of course she has her failings—Huylers' and the movies, etc., te., but we all have such weaknesses, and we can forgive her easily.

JAMES P. SELVAGE

Selvage is a son of "old Kaintuck," who lives up to all the traditions of his native soil. He is a born horseman, as well as the truest of friends, and a great admirer of the ladies. He would have reached unexplored heights in military and athletic circles had not misfortune, in the form of a broken ankle, overtaken him in his Senior year. However, he will undoubtedly attain his full measure of success after graduation.

MARSHALLITE *Staff; Football Team, '19; Secretary of Patriotic Club, '19; Athletic Association; Literary Society; Soccer Team, '17; Corporal Cadet Corps; Spanish Society; Debating Club.*

VIRGINIA L. STRANGE

Goochland is responsible for this "Strange" little artist. What can Virginia draw better than a heart? S-h-h! We are not going to tell on her. She is small in stature only; her big heart and sunny disposition have made her a girl for J. M. to be proud of. Her many pals here wish her the best success in life.

GODFREY SHAFTO

"Big oaks from little acorns grow."

Godfrey is one of those little cadets of whom the girls and ladies all say, "Ain't he cute?" He has that delicious Northern accent, and when he speaks he could persuade an old maid into telling her age.

Being very studious when he so desires, he has succeeded in reaching this advanced stage of knowledge at an early age.

His pet diversions are driving a Ford and hunting. It is claimed that he is very proficient with a shot gun, although he admits that the safest thing is the object that he aims at.

We hope that his future years hold numerous blessings in store for him, including health, prosperity and happiness.

Athletic Association; Senior Spanish Society; Cadet Corps.

LEONORA STRAUS

A modern Pocahontas—this is Leonora always ready to rescue us from that terrible monster, "Unprepared Lessons." Minnehaha—this is Leonora again. Her smiles are to us what "Laughing Water" was to her companions. We hope that her life will turn out to be very happy and successful.

Athletic Association; Senior French Society; Literary Society; Patriotic Club.

HESTER W. STUART

Hester, one of the youngest pupils of the Class of 1920, is an all-round good friend. If you want to have a good time and almost split your sides with laughter, just sit near her in class. There is a certain young gentleman in John Marshall called by Hester "Josephus." We have tried for a long time to find out who he is, but with no success. May you some day have your heart's desire, Hester, and even though it takes you far away, may you never forget your friends at J. M. H. S.

Athletic Association; Patriotic Club; Art Club; Girls' Literary Society; Senior French Society.

NATHAN SHAROVE

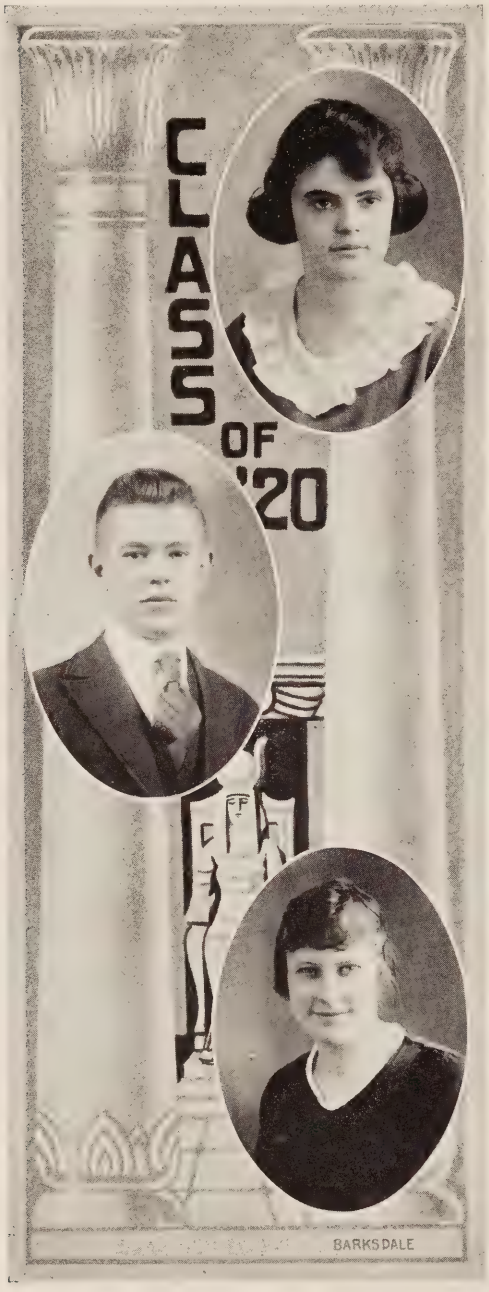
Every time one sees "Nat" he is dancing, whistling or smiling. Although he is some little dabbler in poetry (?) and prose, you ought to see some of his letters! Nathan started here four years ago, took a running jump through English, broad jumped Science, hesitated at Math., and almost stopped at Latin.

Although he rarely feels like work, Nathan can accomplish almost anything he attempts as was shown by the good work of his company in Physical Training. This, coupled with his ability to take hard knocks with a whistle and smile, is bound to make him a success in his profession of Chemical Engineering.

Athletic Association; Spanish Society; Patriotic Club; Boxing Club.

MARY O. TALLEY

You will certainly believe that Mary is "forever chasing rainbows," when once you have heard her delightful silvery laugh, and looked into her big blue eyes, sparkling with fun, yet half serious. She's the best pal ever, and J. M. H. S. will be sorry to lose her. Best luck to you, Mary. May your smile be the open sesame to the happiness of others, as it has been to us.



FLORENCE C. TAYLOR

"They are gifted who have both wit and wits"

Florence is our noted class poet, and that's not all, although that is a great deal. She is the lovely young lady who takes part in all school activities, writes for the *Record,* and does lots of interesting things (such as going to Ashland and Norfolk frequently). Florence has made friends innumerable since she has been at John Marshall, and we are not surprised at it, for she is ever ready to help and is a friend worth having. We are confident that some of these days, by her talent and sunny disposition, she will reach lofty heights in her career. Here's luck to her.

Class Poet; Athletic Association; Patriotic Club; Senior French Society; Girls' High School Club.

FRANK SHERRY

Oh, he's a good fellow and a jolly good fellow is he! "Husky," as he has been known from time immemorable, is liked by everyone who knows him. Anyhow he has a stimulating name (Sherry). Whenever anyone is with Frank, the time is sure to be spent pleasantly, for he's witty and full of fun. He's a true friend, and all of us will remember him for his friendly disposition and sterling character.

Corporal Cadet Corps.

ISABELLE TAYLOR

Isabelle is one of those happy, carefree beings who "can't be bothered" by anything. She is witty and entertaining, and there is small room for despondency in her presence. Those who know her like her best. Her future is undoubtedly bound up in domestic bliss, but we hope that whatever her future may be, she may prove as successful as she deserves to be, which is very successful indeed.

Athletic Association; Senior Spanish Society.

HAZEL A. THOMPSON

Hazel is a tiny blue-eyed graduate who possesses a host of friends among her fellow-schoolmates. She is persevering and hard-working, as is demonstrated by her drilling in Company A and in her classwork. We heartily wish her success in whatever she may undertake in life.

ABE SHOCKETT

"Chockem" has at last finished his course at John Marshall, much to the surprise of his friends and teachers who had begun to hope (?) that he was going to make J. M. his permanent home. "Shock" is quite a foreign language scholar, speaking "Shorthand" like a native Bolshevik. "Shock" is almost a Math. scholar, and although he is still wondering whether the mantissa of a logarithm is the decimal point or the comma, we all know that some day he will be successful in his chosen career—that of electrical engineer.

Athletic Association; Literary Society; Cadet Corps; Boxing Club.

B. ESTELLE THURSTON

"Stelle" is noted for her cheerful disposition, her cheery smile, and deep blue eyes. Everyone admires her in the hygiene class for her wonderful answers. When she leaves, she will take away a lot of sunshine. We all join in wishing her the best o' luck in the future.

Patriotic Club; Literary Society; Athletic Association.

KATHERINE MILES TIGNOR

Despite the fact that Miles has had much of an exceedingly interesting nature to distract her during her Senior year, she has not only made a good record in her studies, but has also increased her already large coterie of friends. We hope the far South will not be so fascinating that it will cause her to forget those who love her in "ole Virginny." We think not, because her disposition is too generous to allow her to forget John Marshall and her old associates.

AUSTIN PRESTON SMITH

At about two-forty-five every day the command "Squads East' rings out from somewhere in the vicinity of Eighth Street, and without looking up we recognize the voice of Austin Smith who is a Second Lieutenant of Company B. Always smiling with a cheery word for everyone, Austin has won the friendship of all the Marshallites. He boosts everything that has J. M. attached to it, and he is therefore a great asset to the school. He is the same Austin to all, and the kind that everyone desires as a friend.

Lieutenant Cadet Corps; Athletic Association.

RHONIE HUTZLER ULLMAN

She might be short but those C-O-N-V-E-R-S-A-T-I-O-N-S are surely long. No matter when or where, you can either hear or see her busily engaged in talking. We all admit that it is quite an accomplishment to find subjects on which to "dissertate at length," and we are always quite happy to be the listeners. Rhonie has won many friends during her school career because of her willingness to help. She will be remembered by all for her amiable disposition.

Athletic Society; Patriotic Club; Spanish Society; Literary Society.

CHARLES SMITH

One often hears the name Smith, but one does not often gaze upon so accomplished a youth as Charles.

He is very proficient in the art of meddling with other people's business, but he has shown that he is no dull pupil by graduating at the age of fifteen. He is extremely popular with both sexes, has a melodious voice, and he often parts his fair hair in the middle when he isn't in a hurry.

Cadet Corps; Athletic Association; Debating Society; Senior and Junior French Societies.

HARRIET VAUGHAN

Harriet is one of those persons (few and far between), who have successfully waged the Wars of Caesar, heard the orations of Cicero, and finally triumphed over Vergil. Don't be deceived though, and think that she belongs to the "smart set" of J. M. She doesn't work much, but she is always in the finals.

Dance! Well just play the "Vamp" and you will surely succumb to her charms, for she is "like unto a fairy" dancing. Happiness and good luck to you, Harriet, is the wish of the '20 class.

JAMES LAPSLEY SMITH

There are many ways that a student may uphold his school. He may shine in his studies and in this way raise its scholastic standard. He may participate in the school activities or take part in its athletics. One may always be ready to speak a good word for his school and the faculty. And a fellow may back up the boys and keep up the "ol' pep" at the games. There is a fine combination of these qualities in "Baps." Being faithful to one's school is loyalty, which is one of the noble qualities in the Southern gentleman. Oh, yes, he came from the South, all right; away down yonder from Mark Twain's State, Old Mississippi. Good luck to you "Missy," old boy!

VIRGINIA ROSE VER VEER

"Virginia!" As everyone must know that song before leaving J. M., so must they know the girl. It just *can't* be helped. Almost any time you can see her flitting (sh! she hasn't reached the hundredweight mark yet) around the corridors with—— well, you remember. Virginia has helped her Alma Mater in many ways, but especially in promoting good friendship. Because of the love that exists between her and her classmates, she has their heartiest wishes for success and happiness.

Athletic Association; Patriotic Club; Literary Society; RECORD *Staff.*

EDWARD SMOOT

"Hip! Two! Three! Four!"

Here comes Smoot, our Senior Captain, drilling "A" Company! Ed is an all-round good fellow and is very popular among the student body, boys and girls. All the High School lines the curb to see Captain Smoot, escorted by "A" Company, head the Battalion. Ed has made a great success and a good name for himself in the Cadet Corps. In addition, he was the greatest tackle we had on the football team this year.

Ed, old boy, here's success to you in anything you try, and it's backed by every Marshallite.

Senior Captain Cadet Corps; Football Team, '20; Vice-President of Class, '20; Athletic Association; Boys' Debating Society; Literary Society; Class President, '18; Assistant Manager Baseball, '19; Manager Baseball, '20.

CATHARINE LEE WAHLSTROM
San Diego, Cal.

Now we must say farewell to our little California flower, who has been with us but nine short months. She has been as faithful and true to John Marshall as though she hailed from the Capital City itself. Sweet is her manner, and gentle and loving her disposition as the great general whose name she bears. "We wish her luck; we wish her joy; we wish her many a crown," and trust that she will like Richmond enough to remain with us.

Junior French Society; Y. W. C. A. Student Club; Literary Society; Athletic Association.

ALISE WAKEFIELD

Here is a girl with a personality that will bring her a host of friends. She is always congenial, ever ready to help a friend, and generous to a fault. She is not what is regarded as a "savant," but she always gets there.

In brief, Alise is a friend who will stick through thick and thin. She may not be possessed of a world of wisdom or a superfluity of brains, but she has her share. Add to this sincerity in her actions, and you have a girl worth while.

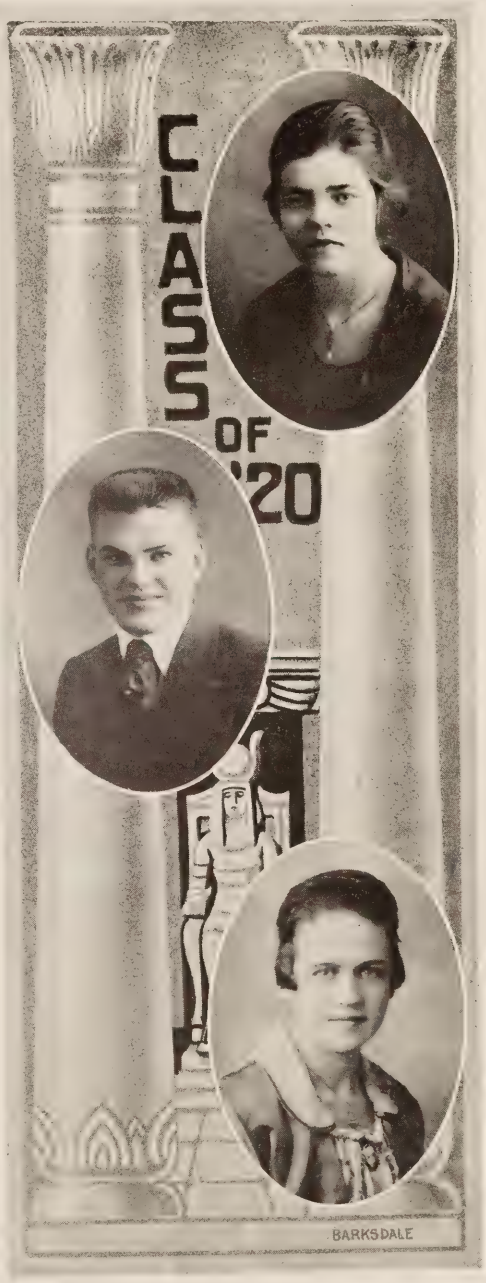
ARTHUR STAPLES

We like to think of Arthur as a quiet, good-natured, diligent student. We all know of his love for things of a mechanical nature, and know that he will succeed in this line of work, in which he has already proven himself capable. His score of friends wish him success in his chosen work, and he will always have a warm spot in the hearts of all who know him.

Athletic Association.

ALMA WAKEFIELD

Do you know Alma? If you don't, just get busy and find her out, and you will wish you had known her sooner. She is known throughout J. M. H. S. by her winning smile and kindly blue eyes. Although we have had great suspicions in regard to certain external influences, yet she has passed through her four years at J. M. H. S. very successfully. Best luck to you, Alma, and may your winning ways add to the happiness of others as they have to ours during our years together.



MARIAN DIMMOCK WALDEN

A staunch friend and true and loved by all who know her, is Marian. We wish her luck, this winsome, sweet lassie, with

"Eyes as stars of twilight fair;
Like twilight, too, her dusky hair;
But all things else about her drawn
From May time and the cheerful dawn;
A dancing shape, an image gay,
To haunt, to startle, and waylay."

High School Students' Club; Senior French Society; Patriotic Club; Athletic Association; RECORD *Staff; T. M. T.*

W. HANNIS TAYLOR

Hannis is a quiet, unassuming fellow who has high ambitions. It is to his credit that he works hard toward his goal without talking much about it. However, when called upon to speak, he expresses his convictions in a firm, impressive way, making them respected by all hearers.

MATTIE ELIZABETH WALKER

Mattie is one the best known girls of the Senior Class. She is loved and esteemed by all who know her. Mattie's one disease is "talk." She does not have much to say to those she does not know, but to her friends she is an incessant talker, although it is always to the point. She is sincere, and generally says what she thinks. She has as much school spirit as any girl at school, and not only has it herself, but preaches it to others. She always has a smile and a loving word for everyone. We wish her much good luck, and hope that she will have as much success in life as she has had at John Marshall.

J. M. H. S. Club; Spanish Society; Athletic Association; RECORD *Staff.*

ANNIE CARTER WALTHER

That Annie believes "Thought is deeper than all speech" is impressed on us every day. Although she is not there when it comes to talking, she is there when it comes to thinking. She thinks before she speaks, and take care!—she usually tells you what she thinks. She makes a delightful companion and a sincere friend. To become animated or excited is something scarcely known to Annie. She is usually calm and serene no matter how upset others may be.

We extend her our sincerest wishes for a successful future.

GEORGE W. TODD

"Roll of Honor"

George is an "all-round" man of the highest type. By earnest efforts and his "do or die" spirit, George attained the highest honors in all that he undertook. In the Cadet Corps he is a Captain of unusual ability. George's main talent is along athletic lines. In football, basketball and track line-ups for the past two seasons the name Todd, G., has been found. While in citizens' clothes he is accompanied by a small green bow tie. The best wish that we can give him is that he may achieve as much in his college life as he did at John Marshall.

Captain Cadet Corps, '19, '20; Track, '16. '19, '20; Manager Basket Ball, '20; RECORD *Staff, '20.*

PHOEBE FRANCES WARD

When you hear the expression "not much!" (the "much" drawn out in a bass voice) you just know Phoebe is rolling her eyes and talking some of her "great stuff" (suffrage), or perhaps confiding in some one about last Sunday night. Her tales are so thrilling you are glued to the spot, and you can't blame "Him" for telling her she's adorable. Really "Little Joe" is an all-around girl in sports, 'n' everything. We look forward with many hopes to Phoebe's future position in the suffrage world. Wouldn't "Senator Ward" sound well?

Captain Girls' Service Corps; Girls' Basket Ball Team; Pep Club; Athletic Association; Spanish Society.

STUART TREVVETT

We may well say, "Oh what a pal was Stuart," for he has haunted the corridors of John Marshall for the past four years, and his smiling face and merry laugh have shown what a jolly good fellow he is. Stuart has been very popular, and he leaves with the good-will of all his comrades. Here's luck, Stuart, and may you not forget us.

Athletic Association; Corporal Cadet Corps; Debating Society; W. H. A. T. Club.

SELMA WARD

Selma! A girl with that beautiful though unusual name must have a charming personality, and Selma certainly possesses it in every sense of the word. She is a quiet, unassuming person whom one can't help loving. There are many unrevealed qualities in Selma which can be appreciated only by a true friend. This sweet and sincere girl has been with us only a short while, but long enough to prove herself a consistent and conscientious student. Although we hate to lose Selma, we wish her the greatest success in her college career at Hollins.

LLOYD VIA

"Modest, full of fun, and a friend to everyone."

For four years Lloyd has endeared himself to the pupils and teachers of John Marshall by his studious habits, gentle manners and smiling countenance. His chief interest lies in making himself agreeable to the fair sex, in which undertaking he has won a marked degree of success.

However, he has great ambitions along other lines, and before many months have passed, we may expect to hear of his occupying a place in the White House as Private Secretary to the President, for there is nothing that he likes better than to write foreign letters at the rate of two hundred and sixty-nine words a minute. Here's wishing him all success in his future diplomatic career.

ANNE VIRGINIA WHIPPLE

This little girl with very light hair,
Goes through the world without a care.

Yes, "without a care," explains Virginia's happy disposition and ready laughter. She is a true friend to everyone, and there will be a vacant spot in our hearts when she leaves John Marshall.

JAMES CONNALLY WATKINS

Still waters run deep. Beware!

Connally's blue eyes 'll get you if you don't watch out! Here we see Connally, a good old sport, pal and friend, who has written his autograph on the hearts of us all, so that he will ever be in our book of memory, "Just Connally."

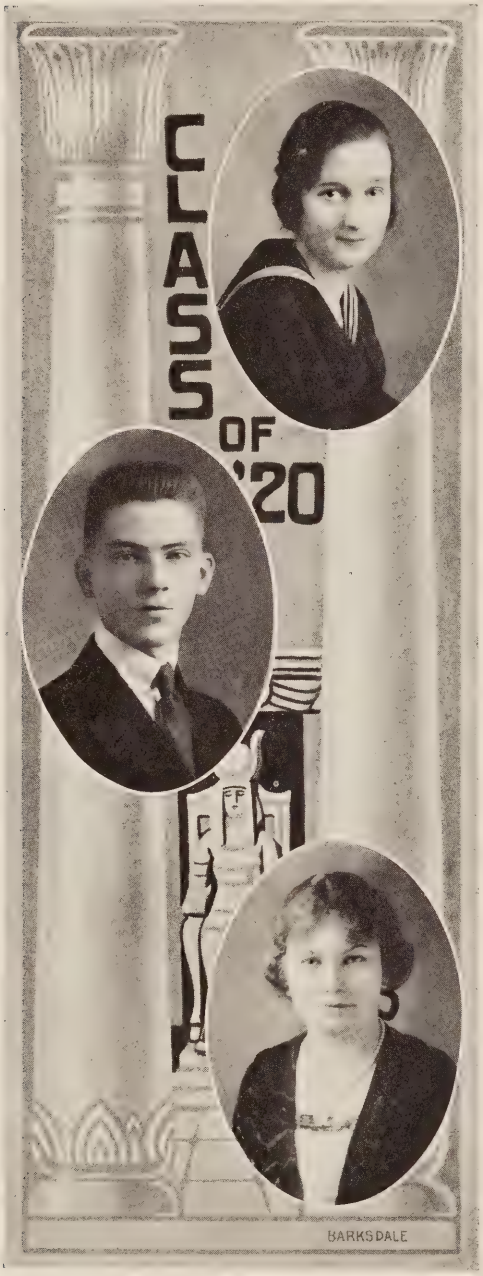
He is generally very quiet, but at all times he is undoubtedly the wittiest of the witty and the life of the crowd. We all wish Connally a most successful career in life.

MARTHA LOUISE WILKINSON

"She is great who knows and knows that she knows."

Great not only in the astonishing amount of fun she carries in her small yellow-topped head, Louise amazes us all in the usual way she passes her classes. She studies about half as much as anyone else and gets twice as good results. The reason? Well—she's one of the brainy members of our beloved class. "A friend in need and a friend indeed" is Louise. Casting out a helping hand at the first S. O. S. call, she has made her way into the hearts of all who know her. We predict for you a most successful future, Louise!

Senior French Society; Treasurer Girls' High School Club; MARSHALLITE *Staff; Historian February Class, '19 and '20; Literary Society.*



MARY HARVIE WILKINSON

Mary is a studious girl whose talent for music adds to her other charms, and whose practice has developed the habit of being "on time." With her ready smiles and kind words she has formed many friendships in John Marshall.

JOSEPH F. WHITE, JR.

When once you get down under Joe's skin, you will find that he is one of the most likable persons you ever knew. Not the least quality which endears him to his friends, is his willingness to help anyone at any time to the best of his ability. Joe has a mechanical turn of mind, and fairly eats up Math., so we may expect some day to find him one of our leading mechanical engineers. But whatever he becomes, the good wishes of all who knew him at John Marshall will follow him.

Cadet Corps; Athletic Association.

MARY CORNELIA WILLIAMS

Yes, indeed, Mary is one of the most energetic pupils at John Marshall. Please forgive us; we forgot to mention "she's the Mary Williams with that cute little dimple in her chin." That is how we distinguish her from the numerous other Mary Williamses at John Marshall. Student and friend, jolly old pal—Mary is all of these combined. Her musical laugh is often heard to echo throughout the halls of the school. Can she paint? I'll say she can. Some day her name will be emblazoned in the hall of fame as a great artist.

Secretary Senior Spanish Society; Students' Club; Literary Society; Patriotic Club.

LOUISE ANNIE WOOD

This is Louise, our little ray of sunshine! "Smiles" is one of the sweetest, most lovable girls in the whole school, and when she is gone, she certainly will be missed. During the three years she has been at John Marshall, she has made many friends by her charming manner and sweet disposition. She is an industrious little person, but never too busy to smile and pass a pleasant word. We wish you the best of luck.

STUART W. WHITEHURST

That great, big, round-faced chap is a genius in all his subjects. Are you looking for someone to translate your Latin? Here you have him a real Latin star! As a Math. expert he is ever ready with a cheerful word to help a fellow find that speck of joy which some say is in school. Oh that poetry! It would make Edgar Allan himself work harder to keep the top place. Not long hence this young Science Professor may discover why a perpendicular can be dropped up, and incidentally soothe Mr. Givens' thoughtful unrest.

MARSHALLITE *Staff; Spanish Society; Cadet Corps; Patriotic Society; Athletic Association.*

DOROTHY WORD

"Dot" Word—no, they aren't part of a secret code, but those words have a magic power. What a host of pleasant things they bring to our minds!—merry laughter, good times, and beautiful music. The most confirmed grouch couldn't stay with Dorothy fifteen minutes without laughter; so contagious is her good humor. And have you heard her play the violin? But, of course, everyone has. We are sure that some day she will make a name for herself in the world, for "music hath charms" and so hath Dorothy. Therefore, the two together are just irresistible.

French Society; Spanish Society; Patriotic Club; Athletic Association; T. M. T.

ELIZABETH WORKMAN

I don't suppose you all know Elizabeth, for she hasn't been at John Marshall very long, but all who do know her like her very much, and she seems to fit in somehow as a thoroughbred Marshallite. The best of good luck, to you, Elizabeth! May the whole world love you as do your classmates at John Marshall.

FRANK WILKINSON

Frank, with his happy smile and pleasing ways, is a charming companion, a true friend, and a good sport. He is recognized as a hard working fellow, of high ideals and aspirations. Frank, with his many good traits, has won many friends during his four years at John Marshall. Success in his future career is the prediction of all who know him.

"There are smiles that make Frank happy,
There are smiles that make him true,
There are smiles that made us like him
As we passed these four years through."

ELVA R. WRIGHT

"Deep down in thy very soul's recess
There lurks a silent charm."

Elva with her pleasant smile and sweet disposition, has won many friends at J. M. We believe there is a slight trait of bashfulness which accounts for her preference for girls' society. Elva is a fine Domestic Art pupil. Much success to you in after life is our wish for you.

French Society; Athletic Association.

MARGARET EARLE WRIGHT

Sunshine and storm! The combination of these two is a detailed explanation of Margaret. The former is the dominant characteristic, but there's a sufficient supply of the latter to make her a most interesting character. "There's plenty of time," she argues, and so never hurries through any undertaking, but, strange to say, she "gets there." Margaret's a great pal to everybody, and "once a friend, always a friend." She is a great dreamer—she dreams in the day as well as at night. Her greatest desire is to be a weaver of dreams —*some day.* Then, let us add that she has ambitions—secret ambitions—if you please! Such things are suspicious, but we'll have to admit interesting. You'll succeed, old dear, for your past record guarantees it!

J. M. H. S. Club; Senior Spanish Society.

JACOB WILKINS

Jacob is one of our most energetic students. Besides finding time for school work and amusements, he is constantly at work. Very often while one is riding on the street cars, one can hear Jacob's musical "Up to the front, please!" We know this will be his motto in life and that people will have a hard time to keep ahead of him. We wish you success in your future whatever it may be.

SADIE SYDNOR WRIGHT

"Neither too careless, nor too sad,
Nor too studious, nor too glad."

Behold! Here we have Sadie, popular, full of pep, divine dancer, 'n' everything.

We can readily see why she loves to go home for lunch. We'll tell you the secret. She always returns with one letter, if not a couple or so. "C"?

Here's wishing you the best o' luck, Sadie, and may you have all the success and happiness possible in the future.

Athletic Association; Literary Society.

WILHELMINA FRANCES WRIGHT

"I'd rather be (W)right than President."

Hanover County has something else to be proud of besides being the birthplace of the famous Patrick Henry. Wilhemina's record in John Marshall has always been one to be proud of, for she has made good use of the two years she has spent with us, and is a credit to her county and her school.

Although she is modest and retiring in her manner and unknown on the athletic fields, yet in the Latin classes she come to the front as a true disciple of the ancient Romans.

We sincerely wish you the greatest success in all your undertakings, Wilhemina!

Athletic Association; French Society.

JULIAN NORRIS WILLS

Always talking to the girls—
Gives 'em many thrills;
Rushing everywhere he goes—
Guess it? Norris Wills!

Now hear his mighty voice,
Loudest in all drills.
Listen to that thundering sound—
"Heah"—That's Norris Wills.

Coming at eight forty-eight
With a grin that kills;
Even the teacher can't get mad
If it's Norris Wills.

Good luck! old boy, we hope you'll win
The dollars, cents and mills.
But more than that, we wish you joy
In living, Norris Wills!

Sergeant Cadet Corps.

ZAIDA GERTRUDE YOUELL

Who is that good-looking girl coming down the hall? Oh, that's Zaida, our "Ja da." Don't you know her? She was one of the song birds in our last operetta. It takes Zaida to put up excuses and to "get by" with them. Her favorite adjective is "marvelous." This applies to her dancing and good disposition. When it comes to being a good sport, Zaida is right there. The best o' luck, "ole timer." John Marshall will miss you very, very much.

Girls' Literary Society; Girls' Student Club; Senior French Society; Spanish Society; Athletic Association; 1st Lieutenant Service Corps; Art Club.

LEWIS WOOD

"Clerk" is a good sport and all that it stands for. His cheery smile helps us to forget our troubles. If Lewis has a policy, it is "Smile and the world smiles with you."

Lewis is fond of athletics, and says that walking is good exercise. Maybe so—especially when you miss the last car. Good luck, Lewis; we wish you success and happiness.

Athletic Association.

MARY YOUNG

"Oh, what a pal is Mary!"

There are certain characteristics that we always find in a girl named Mary. They invariably have brown eyes, curly hair, and a Madonna expression. But there is something distinctive about this Mary. She isn't one of those butterflies that are so common these days; she is real! Then, Mary has a certain way of making friends of everyone with whom she comes in contact. It's her personality that attracts people! She's unaffected, sympathetic and amiable. This charming personality has won all of our hearts, and our best wishes will follow her into the future.

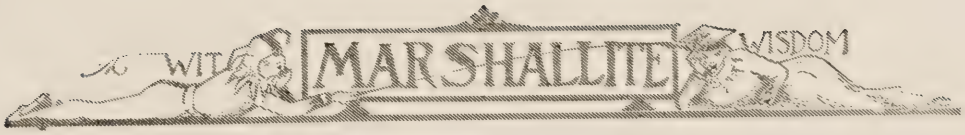
WILLIAM J. WRIGHT

"I never told but one girl that I loved her,
and she wouldn't believe me."

Gee whiz! Look who's here—the only known specimen of its kind in all Virginia. He is a scream when he comes to ladies. He will make a bright success in life, for his big feet will pilot him through many paths over the dark and gloomy hills of the future. His hobby is arranging his coiffure differently every day; his mania is moving pictures. He has one gift envied by all his classamates—he can know more without opening a book than any competitor in the class.

Athletic Association; Cadet Corps; Patriotic Society.

Due to unavoidable circumstances, several members of the Senior Class who graduated in February could not be reached for the purpose of securing their photographs or write-ups. The Staff regrets this deficiency, but is unable to remedy it.



Ties That Bind

There is something in being a Senior
That makes our whole hearts glad;
But, mingled with all the joy,
There is something that makes us sad.
We think of our graduation,
Of diplomas and all the rest;
But there rises a lump in our throats
That cannot be suppressed

When we think of the friends we've made,
And how we've strolled the hall,
We are not so eager to leave,
For we know we shall miss it all.
We'll remember the times we were tardy,
How our notes filled up the files!
We will miss those daily frowns,
And of course we'll miss the smiles.

How we led our teachers a chase,
By giggling and talking so!
How they had to change our seats,
From the back to the front of the row.
We never could understand at all
Why they persistently kept us in,
And why they loved to demerit us,
But we guess we really did sin.

We shall never forget, "Right side—right section,"
And "Sing Virginia for me."
We feel that without Mr. Harwood
John Marshall could never be.
There's another we'll always remember,
As the long years come and pass—
Miss Auerbach, so patient and faithful—
The beloved leader of our class.

Now we are all in a fluster,
As we think of our sheepskins so fine!
What a thrill when we feel we can say,
"This High School diploma is mine!
All of our lives we've been dreaming;
Now our dream of dreams has come true;
But with all the happiness and joy,
Old John Marshall, we'll surely miss you."

—Florence Taylor, *Class Poet.*

History of the February Class of 1920

'Twas in the month of February, 1916, that the Marshallites, who had become known far and wide for their prowess in battle and their many achievements in the advancement of science, found to their consternation a new tribe swarming down upon them. They were reported to be wanderers from the region of Grammar Schools, who, having exhausted the resources of that country, had come here in search of greener pastures and more abundant food. The Seniors regarded the arrival of the newcomers with indifference. Should they, the lords and rulers of the land, deign to notice such a trifle! Such was not the attitude of the Sophs, however. They had not dwelt long in the land of the Marshallites, and, fearful of their own position, they threatened to wage war against the wandering tribe and drive them from the land. Little did they reckon the rapidity with which the "Rats" would marshall their forces, and so great was their surprise when confronted with the troops under Chief Auerbach, that they acknowledged their defeat at once and withdrew in confusion.

To this victory were added many others before a year had passed. The tribe was proving itself true to the highest traditions of the land of John Marshall, as well as to its own ideals. Its members were becoming true Marshallites. They took part in the athletic meets; their articles appeared in the *Record* of John Marshall; their interest in the bills passed in the Assembly became greater and greater. No longer did they scamper timidly through the streets, scorned by the Sophs and hardly noticed by the Seniors. So it was that, in order to show their good-will towards the Marshallites, they gave a ball in honor of the Seniors. The interest manifested was so great and the attendance so large that there was danger of the refreshments provided being insufficient.

During the third year after the arrival of the wandering tribe in the land of the Marshallites, a pestilence broke out in the land. For months our activities were suspended and no meetings could be held. When the disease finally ceased its ravages and the old life was resumed, the tribe became more prominent than ever in the affairs of the land. The event of the year was a Stunt Night, when group rivaled group in presenting the most unique and amusing entertainment possible. The memory of that night will live forever in the minds of those who participated in and those who witnessed the country school room, the saving of Captain John Smith's life by Pocahontas, and all the dances and songs and gay costumes that made up the "Baby Lyric" and "Poor Butterfly." Soon after-

ward the Seniors acknowledged the increasing importance of the tribe by dedicating one number of the *John Marshall Record* entirely to their work.

Then, after three years of steady growth and prosperity, came that wonderful day when the wanderers from the region of Grammar Schools became the Seniors of the land. They had attained the highest position, the aim of every dweller in the land of John Marshall; they were now the all-wise, the all-powerful. But they would not abuse their privileges; they would only use them to make their reign the happiest and most successful in the history of John Marshall. Such has been their aim.

And now has come the time for the tribe to scatter, to seek adventures new. They must leave behind them the land they have learned to love so well and set their faces toward new goals. Yet every year they will unite again in memory of their happy sojourn in the land of the Marshallites.

Louise Wilkinson.

June, '20, Class History

Since the time when the first caveman, with a stone axe for a pen and the mountain-side for his tablet, gave expression to his thoughts, writing, especially historical writing, has come to be the natural heritage of mankind.

We have no record of the first class histories, but it is probable that the ancient Greek lads also had someone to chronicle their deeds and misdeeds.

Following this ancient custom, we, too, chronicle the work of the Class of 1920, with the hope that it receive a more than passing glance from its readers.

A short four years ago, our class was organized and, under the watchful eye of Miss Auerbach, waxed strong. (The fact that we started on leap year augured well for the members representing the fair sex, at least.)

When we first entered the portals of John Marshall and passed through its long corridors, the Sophomores laughed with fiendish glee at seeing such promising material upon which to work their will, and they accordingly enlightened us, not always in the most agreeable manner, as to the latest and most improved manner of teaching the "Freshies" their place. All this knowledge was cheerfully(?) stored away by us, against the time when we should be the torturers and not the tortured. In due time this came to pass, and the Class of '21 knows whether or not we learned our lesson well.

As Freshmen and Sophomores, we did nothing out of the ordinary, but as Juniors we made even the haughty Seniors of last year sit up and take notice. Notwithstanding the flu epidemic, we succeeded in holding a Stunt Night, and even had the temerity to publish one issue of the *Record*, thus taking away from the Seniors what they considered their exclusive right and monopoly. At last we started on the last and hardest lap of our high-school life—the Senior year. What a vision was disclosed! Truly the name of "Senior" was one to conjure with.

When one thinks of Senior, it immediately brings to mind a vision of a haughty and superior person, whose sole object in life seems to be to walk up and down the corridors, with a book under his arm, the cynosure of all eyes. Envied by all the lesser lights in school, on familiar terms with the faculty, a Senior's lot is apparently to be envied.

But all good must be balanced by evil, and the advantages of being a Senior are certainly overbalanced by the final examinations. It would seem as if the

teachers made the examinations purposely to trip up the haughty Senior, and make him realize that he is not such a superior individual, after all.

Our class was unique in many ways, and had probably witnessed more events, in school and out, than any other previous Senior class. As Sophomores we witnessed America's entrance into the war; as Juniors, the Allies' victory and the Peace Conference; and as Seniors, the beginning of the formation of the League of Nations.

The war caused a profound influence on our school life. It caused the school to plunge into numerous war activities, selling Liberty Bonds, helping in Red Cross drives, and many other activities. Many of our boys left school to join the army, and the faculty was seriously crippled by the number of teachers who answered their country's call. All these changes were bound to affect the school to a certain extent, and it has been only in the last year that we have been able to reach again our normal footing.

After examinations and the other details incident to the close of school, comes the night of all nights for the Seniors—graduation night. Although we are happy at the prospect of receiving our sheepskins, yet there comes a feeling of sadness when we realize that we have come to the parting of the ways. Here we separate, and the Class of '20, with all its associations as such, is only a memory. Who will challenge the statement that it will be a pleasant one?

SEBASTIAN BERLINGHOFF.

Prophecy for Class of February, '20

What a dear, quaint, old-fashioned garden it was! It might have been taken from some colonial romance and transplanted here away from the busy whirl of modern life by the fairies, who enclosed it with high stone walls to protect it from mischievous mortals. Narrow graveled paths wound in and out among the fragrant beds of mignonette, larkspur, candy-tuft, and sweet-William. Along the wall the stately hollyhocks nodded in bright array as if to pay tribute to the lovely, blushing rosebuds peeping shyly from among their green leaves.

I rambled slowly along, entranced with the wondrous beauty about me, letting my thoughts wander like the gay-colored butterflies which flitted from flower to flower. Above me in the leafy bowers of the gnarled oak, little birds twittered melodiously; beside me the busy bees hummed in the chalices of the dainty buttercups. My senses enveloped in the drowsy, languorous atmosphere of the garden, I listlessly approached a beautiful, old moss-covered well half-hidden 'neath a canopy of morning-glories and honeysuckle. The old-fashioned pulley, by which perhaps many a blushing lassie had drawn from the mysterious depths the sparkling liquid to quench the thirst of a weary traveler, lay forgotten on its brink. Drawn by an unseen power, I gazed into its depths. As I watched, I was curiously startled to behold therein a picture. Filled with wonder, I raised my eyes, scarcely believing it could be true, but yielding myself to the enchantment of the hour, I looked again and saw that the picture remained.

A large, grey stone building, which appeared to be a hospital, filled most of the picture, but, through a window of this I could plainly discern a young doctor receiving the reports of his many nurses. Suddenly he turned, and I gasped in pleased surprise, for it was my old school-friend, Clifton Henson, and I realized then that his boyhood dream had come true.

There was a ripple in the water, and the picture disappeared only to be followed by another. Across a beautiful, grassy stretch of land, which seemed to be a college campus, a long line of white-clad, sweet-girl graduates, led by the president of the college, marched two by two. Their leader walked very stately with her head erect, showing the pride she felt in being at the head of such a

goodly number of girls. As she came nearer I immediately recognized one whom I had numbered among my friends at school—Marian Walden.

Soon this picture also vanished, but watching eagerly I saw appear a large hall filled with rows and rows of desks in circular shape. Men were seated at these desks, and recalled to my mind the House of Representatives as I had seen it through the study of Civics at school. Suddenly a young lady mannishly dressed arose at one end of the hall and turned to address the speaker. As she did so, I gazed intently and recognized her as my old chum, Elsie Nolan, now a member of this body of Congress.

As this picture faded from view, a well-lighted signboard seemed to appear, which read as follows:

SEAWELL'S OPERA HOUSE
TO-NIGHT ONLY
MR. McILWAINE FRAZIER, BARITONE SINGER
SEATS, $1.50 TO $5.00
COME EARLY AND AVOID THE RUSH

Could it be possible? McIlwaine Frazier, the shy, Latin scholar, now a famous opera singer!

Thinking of Latin, brought to my mind the girl who sat in front of me in Latin class and I wondered what the future had in store for her. As if in answer to my thoughts, another picture came into view. In a nicely furnished office, a young woman sat at her desk busily writing. I recognized her almost instantly as Virginia Spicer. I had always had a certain amount of curiosity, and I was eager to know what she was writing. In order to help me satisfy this desire, the water cleared very noticeably, and leaning over a little farther, I could see over her shoulder. She was writing a letter to this effect:

Dear Mary:

Please don't scold me because I have not written to you sooner. If you could see all the new books piled up in the office for me to review, you would understand just how little time I have to write to my friends. Just this morning I sent in four book reviews, the result of a month's work.

In your last letter you wanted to know what some of our old school friends were doing now. About a month ago I was in Chicago and heard the Reverend Joseph White preach a marvelous sermon in one of the largest churches there. You remember how quiet Joe used to be in class all the time, so I'm not surprised that he is a preacher now.

Louise Wilkinson is teaching French in our Alma Mater, and Miss Holt says that she couldn't do without her. She had a furlough last year and took advantage of it to go to France.

Julian Roden is the coach of the University of Virginia football team. And would you believe it? He no longer stammers!

Dorothy Word has become a moving picture actress and is making comedy her specialty. In the opinion of many she is better than Fatty Arbuckle used to be.

Clifford Bailey, who was the Editor-in-chief of our *Annual,* is now the Editor of the *News Leader.* He has written some fine editorials lately, which have given him much prominence in the newspaper world.

Anna Kosslow, as a philanthropist, is doing wonderful work in Chicago. She has succeeded Miss Jane Addams as head of the Hull House Settlement. The poor people in the district around the settlement house have been greatly helped by Anna's social reforms.

William McDowell, one of the noted poets of Room 202, in our school days, is now a learned scientist. He has made some recent discoveries which are very startling.

Edward Ryder is happy, though married. He is now the President of the First National Bank here. And do you remember Frank Sherry, our old "Who's Who" editor? He is the chief judge of the Virginia Supreme Court of Appeals. Would you have ever imagined it?

These are about all of our classmates I have heard of lately. I don't suppose any of them have journeyed into your home State, have they? I know Georgia must be as fine as ever, but Virginia misses you.

Best love, VIRGINIA.

My eyes were tired gazing so steadily, and I looked away to rest them. When I looked at the water again, no matter how hard I looked, it refused to divulge anything more about my fellow-students. The magic spell was broken!

The 1930 Edition of "The Class of 1920"

EDITORS NOTE: *At a called meeting, February the third, nineteen hundred and twenty, the senior class of nineteen-twenty adopted the following resolutions:*

WHEREAS *all the members of '20 seem destined to hold some place in the Hall of Fame, therefore, be it*

RESOLVED: *That their progress in the world be noted by the class as a body, from time to time:*

RESOLVED, *secondly: That some member of the class be appointed to act as recorder, with whom each member shall communicate at least once a year, telling what he has accomplished and what place he has attained in the Hall of Fame.*

RESOLVED, *thirdly: That the information thus acquired shall be published annually under the title, "The Class of '20."*

It is probably useless to call to mind those sacred and haunting words on departing from our dear old Alma Mater. They are sad, yet they bring back fond remembrances. Most of us felt as if old John Marshall could not exist without our hearty and welcome support. Probably it was a great shock from which the school will never recover fully. It has turned out twenty more graduating classes, probably not so great and famous as that of '20. Its greatness and fame are attested by the following notes:

Mr. Joseph Sadler has had a position with the Transatlantic Aerial Express Company for eight years. He has risen steadily from messenger boy to the President of the company. What else could be expected from the President of this wonderful class of '20?

The Recorder has just received the message that Mr. Sebastian Berlinghoff has won the heavy-weight championship of the world. Could this marvelous specimen of humanity have aspired to anything greater!

Nationwide Woman's Suffrage has been attained at last through the efforts of Misses Cecile Smith and Sallie Childrey. They may now be classed as radical suffragettes and are touring the country delivering lectures for the purpose of awakening some of the women to realize that it is their privilege and duty to appear at the polls on election day.

Mr. George Todd has for the last two years been Dean of Sweet Briar College. George was always a great lover of feminine beauty, and we all hope that he will drink his fill here.

We all hoped to get at least one minister out of the class of '20, but we found our hopes to be futile when Mr. Willis Evans has accepted a position as assistant to a great astronomer. He is now forecasting the weather for the South Atlantic seaboard.

Those members who expected to get some professors out of that great class can be assured that their hopes were not in vain, for Mr. L. Dudley George and Mr. George Freedley are now heads of the English Departments of Cornell and Princeton universities, respectively. It seems that this position suits Professor Freedley perfectly, but it will be quite a surprise to some to know that our Civil Engineer, L. Dudley George, has won such renown as a professor of English.

The great social event of the season was a concert given at the Hippodrome Theatre, New York City, by Misses Cecilia Kellerman and Elizabeth Diggs. Smart society was out in full force. It will be of great interest to all to know that Mr. Davis Ratcliffe and Miss Norma Coleman were among those present.

Mr. Herbert Harrelson has for the past two years been on the pitching staff of the Cincinnati Reds. Pat Moran has just stated that if "Herbie" stays with him another year he is confident that the team will be as victorious again as it was in 1919.

Fortune has surely smiled upon Messrs. Richard Florance, Theodore Rothschild and Nate Nelson, for they have become the best-known men in the newspaper world of to-day. As is well known, they founded a few years ago the *New York Newsettes,* which has to-day the largest circulation of any paper printed in the world.

Dr. Samuel K. McKee and Dr. Seth Gayle, of Johns-Hopkins, have recently formed a co-partnership to cure all of the aches and pains to which humanity is heir.

A portrait of Stuart Whitehurst, one of the country's greatest financiers, has recently been painted by Ernest Gilbert. Indeed, everyone who sees the painting remarks, "Oh, what a wonderful likeness of 'Fatty' Arbuckle!"

Great interest is manifested in the outcome of the trial of Mr. "Ed." Smoot, charged with speeding on the Cary Street road. He will be tried by Judge William C. Garlick. Quite a remarkable career, as he has been traveling this same road every Sunday night for the last twelve years and has been "pulled" for speeding only once. They say that "Ed." still has hopes, and that even this will not stop him.

Ralph Bethel has burnt so much midnight oil trying to digest some of the works of that distinguished poetess, Miss Florence Taylor, that he is now practically "broke."

Miss Kathryn Satterfield has recently been apppointed instructor of military tactics in the Girls' Service Corps at Cornell University.

Miss Mary Blanton, the Latin star of the class, has become a Latin enthusiast. She is head of the department at Byrn Mawr College and has written volumes on Roman life.

It is probably interesting to note that the Skinner-Booth series, the talk of the age, was written by Misses Mary Skinner and Hilda Booth.

Mr. John Clark has recently been appointed Commandant of the V. M. I. Cadets. Could anyone else have filled the bill as well as he, or anything else have suited him better?

To the sad disappointment of many, Miss Eunice Gayle, our Helen of Troy, has been wooed and won by an English lord. We all wish the couple great success and happiness.

Now, probably everyone is curious to know the name of the Recorder, who has so faithfully carried out the work allotted to him. Well, who could it be except Montague Holland? I feel that we are greatly indebted to Mr. Holland for all of this information which otherwise than through his efforts could not have been obtained.

two
"LONGS"
"FEZZYWIG"
FACULTY FISH.
AW!
STUDENT FISH.
LONG & SHORT. OF THE FACULTY
MUTT & JEFF.

JUNIORS

Junior Class History

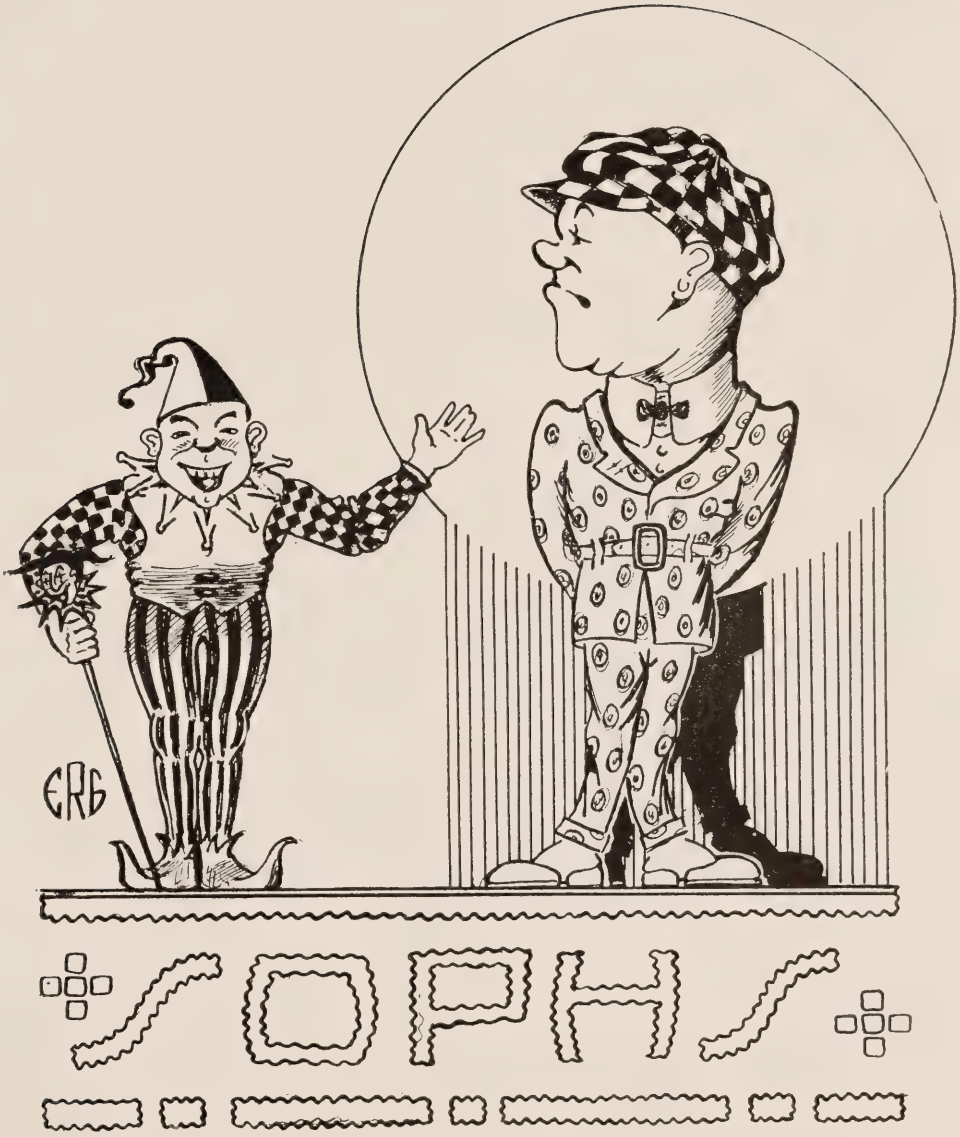
President ..... Harold Snead
Vice-President ..... Judson Todd
Secretary ..... Harry Brandon
Treasurer ..... Janet Bundy

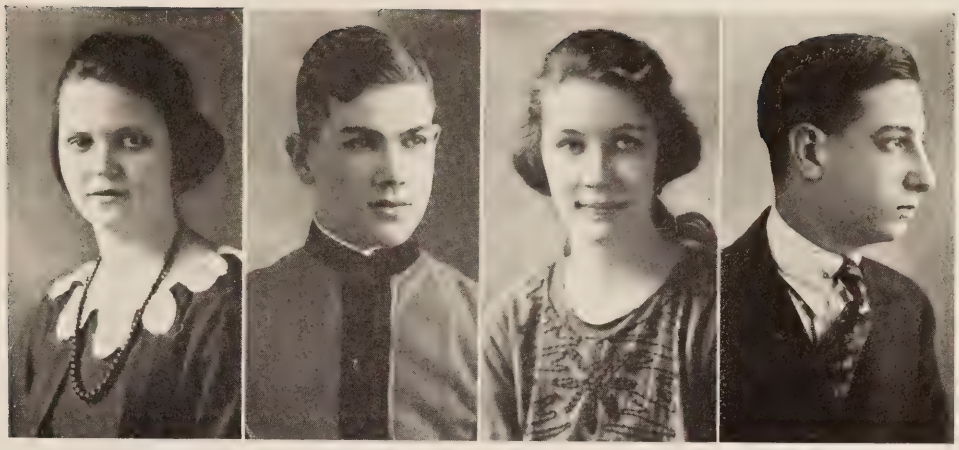
Jiminy Crickets! Can you realize that next year we will be Seniors? When first our thoughts turned toward joining the happy throng within John Marshall's walls we little dreamed of the terrors and suspense awaiting us. From former Sophs and even Juniors we had heard of the joys of going to such a school. The delights of movies and dances were all duly set forth, but these superior beings also showed some caution. They gave us no warning that little baby Rats were often nearly drowned by the efforts to teach them how to swim; else each small Freshie would have been properly armed with a well-loaded water pistol. We could not have looked for protection from Mr. Deierhoi, since he could not be here, there and everywhere at once.

Finally, after much dodging and many hairbreadth escapes, the year passed, and we were in a position to pass some of our superfluous school spirits on to other poor unfortunates. This, however, was not our sole occupation, as it seemed to have been with our predecessors. After sad lamentations over the departure of our Guardian to do his bit on the other side of the great Pond, the class found consolation in the sponsorship of Miss Sydnor and the activities of Judson Todd, better known as "Juddy, the drum major."

For the past year The Jolly Juniors were led by Judson and later by Harold. The first meeting was taken up with discussion of our rings and pins, and discussion as to who should be our official sponsor. It was voted to keep both, as they were equally loved and esteemed. Miss Sydnor declined to take any responsibility for such wayward creatures as we (and who would blame her?), because of lack of time, although she was willing to help out when we were in need of a fairy god-mother.

There is no need to tell of what WE are going to do when WE are Seniors. We don't like to boast about ourselves, but we shall try to "carry on" the good work of our predecessors. BERTA PIERCE.


ERB
HORNS



History of the 1922 Class

CLASS OFFICERS

President ..... Elizabeth L. Stuart
Vice-President ..... Parker Fairlamb
Secretary ..... Elizabeth Roberts
Treasurer ..... Lewis Sycle

It was in the memorable year 1918 that, frightened almost out of our wits, we entered the broad portals of John Marshall to battle with the many opposing forces that await a "Rat." The Seniors, however, in a fit of compassion, gave us a grand and glorious picnic. This was held at Bryan Park, where we indulged in many outdoor games, after which delicious refreshments were served under the trees near the lake.

Owing to the flu epidemic that year, our organization was deferred until the end of the first semester of this year, when Miss Hunt came to our rescue and rallied our scattered forces.

But, although unorganized, our class has taken part in all the functions of the school, and we have "stars" in every department. In the Service Corps we have many girls who hold offices (but not order, oh, never!), and as for ambition, some of us even aspired to be fairies (in the operetta!).

Though our history is brief, a promising future awaits the class of 1922—a future that will make us the "peppiest" and most loyal of all John Marshall students.

Historian.

THE HIGH SCHOOL.

OUR BEST FRIEND.

HAPPY!

STUDENT-GOV'T PRESIDENT.

ANOTHER VIEW OF SCHOOL.

—SERVICE CORP AT "ATTENTION."—

FRESHMAN!!!

Class of '23

President ..... Carl T. Smith
Vice-President ..... Alis Locker
Secretary ..... Judith Hill
Treasurer ..... Catherine Bell
Reporter ..... Isabelle Smith
Historian ..... Ellen Douglas Gordon
Sponsor ..... Miss Mary C. Shine

Motto:
J. M. H. S.—First and Last

Colors:
Navy Blue and Maroon

Hats off to the "Rats," ye Sophomores, Juniors, Seniors. And some one asks why! Mercy, where have you been? Not in John Marshall's heart of hearts. These "Rats"—yes, mere "Freshies"—are made of the real things that constitute true, live Marshallites.

Are they plucky? Let's see.

On coming to a brand new school they showed considerable self-reliance and grit, especially at the beginning.

Are they loyal?

They needs must be with such a motto as "J. M. H. S.—First and Last."

Are they true to their word? Surely! These "Rats" make resolutions to keep them, not to break them.

Here's a little secret—Ssshhh! This class of "Freshies" is very ambitious. They have certain plans in mind. Something's coming of them, too! Watch and see!

And do they dare? Look! A bold little "Rat" innocently stated that he was late to class 'cause he couldn't get there on time! Bright "Rattie"!

How about ——? But do hush! You want to find a little defect somewhere. That's why you ask your numerous questions, but you can't do that, as they've put old "J. M. H. S.—First and Last."

HISTORIAN.

A Distinguished Visitor

The midwinter wind whistled about the chimneys and gables of an old ivy-clad, red-brick house, whirling the snow flakes upon every window-sill and exposed surface. Somewhere off in the remote parts of the city a bell tolled out twelve slow strokes, and at its conclusion various other multi-toned gongs chimed the midnight hour as if mocking the first. Almost at the same instant the majestical notes of a grandfather's clock within the house added their voice to the chorus.

As these last notes died away there might be heard an indistinct yet quite audible scraping or thumping sound on the front porch of the house, as of several individuals stamping the snow from their shoes. A key rattled in the lock and two dark forms entered.

"Strike a light here, Job, and let us have some manner of fire to make this house both look and feel more like human habitation."

"Yas, Marse Jawn, yas—I'se gittin' to work right now."

The pale flare of a lighted candle might have revealed to the watchful eye of any lurking spirit or superhuman being, but certainly not to human eyes, the figures of two men; the first, a tall noble-looking, elderly gentleman, with the clear-cut features and keen eye of a man of some distinction. He was dressed in an old brown cut-away coat and knee-breeches, whose somber hue was brightened only by a spotless white neck-cloth. The second individual was a negro. His figure was somewhat bent with age, and his shining bald pate was fringed with a thicket of matted gray wool.

It was, in fact, the centennial visit of Chief-Justice John Marshall with his old and favorite slave, Job, to his former home on Ninth and Marshall streets, Richmond, Virginia.

"Not so bad, eh, Job? They've kept it very well, with a few slight alterations—yes, better than I expected," remarked the Judge, stretching his long fingers toward the blazing hearth.

"Yas, Marsa, yas, 'deed dey has. Won't you hab a bracer, Marse Jawn, suh?"

"Yes, I think that I will, Job. The night is cold, and a tumbler of Scotch would not be much amiss."

The negro left the room in search of the cupboard, which he remembered

was in the pantry. An exclamation left his lips as he opened its door. "Lawsy, Marse Jawn, a change has done took place atter all! Ebry bottle has dis'peared from de wine cupboard!"

"Strange," remarked his master; "yet stay, I recall some rumor about a law against liquor. It seems like an impossible law, doesn't it? But times have changed since I sat on the bench, Job. It's a good law, I suppose. Make me some coffee."

A hasty refreshment was prepared, after which the Judge selected a small volume from the book-shelves and settled himself in an armchair before the fire, to read until dawn. It was a volume entirely unfamiliar to him and had evidently been placed there after the iron heart of "Liberty Bell" had tolled forth his requiem into the Philadelphia night. Marshall's features set in stern, rigid lines, and his eyes fairly burned through the pages he read. Then a look of pleasure spread over his countenance. He examined the title, "Modern Law and Justice"; he muttered, "My ideas have lived!"

As the last street lamp flickered out and gave way to the light of dawn, the negro entered the library, bearing a silver tray on which were coffee and toast. Having finished this light repast, the Judge rose and passed from room to room, gazing at familiar objects, and here and there touching articles of furniture as if to see if they were still intact. Job followed at a distance.

"These old beloved objects almost make me wish to be living life over again," sadly remarked the Judge.

"Dat dey do, Marse Jawn; yas, suh."

Approaching a west window, Marshall stood looking out at the snow-covered lawn and surroundings. "Why! say, Job, what can this handsome brick structure be out here?"

Job looked over his shoulder. " 'Taint no tellin', suh. De new city jail, most lackly, suh."

"Oh! no. It's far too handsome a building for that. It's probably some such building as the post-office or perhaps a new capitol building—who can tell? We'll investigate after a while. Why, it's fairly in my yard!"

They had not stood thus very long when they noticed a group of girls with books in their arms, entering the huge building. Almost immediately after two boys in uniforms of cadet gray entered. Following these early-comers came numbers of laughing, whistling boys and girls, jostling and snow-balling each other.

Chief-Justice Marshall looked at the negro servant. "A school!" he cried. "What more cheerful institution could there be on the premises? We must visit that building by all means, Job. Come!"

The Judge and his slave slipped into the building behind several young men who were conversing in French and who, although very young, were supposedly teachers. The two visitors followed the crowd, and soon found themselves in the center of a small metropolis of hurrying, noisy girls and boys. Just then a gong sounded, and before one could catch his breath quiet prevailed. Every young person had disappeared into his respective classroom. The Judge was astonished. They ascended the stairs to the second story, and by chance wandered into a large apartment over which a decided hush prevailed. The walls around were lined with bookshelves, filled with volumes of all shapes, colors and sizes. At a desk in the center presided a sweet-faced, young-looking lady, whose hair was tinged with gray. Marshall glanced around. "What a valuable library!" he exclaimed; "I should like to spend hours here."

"Yas, suh, a mighty heap of books for somebody to keep dusted," agreed Job.

Finding their way back to the tiled corridor, they again ascended a stairway to the third floor. Looking in at an open doorway marked "Hospital," they saw a pretty, black-haired young lady patiently binding the scratched forefinger of a boy in a cadet's uniform.

"Medical skill right in the building," exclaimed the Judge in delight.

In the meanwhile, at hourly intervals, a buzzing noise had sounded, and the student body came rushing into the corridors, only to enter again other doors and fall into silence. As the last buzz sounded, however, there had been a general below-stairs rush on the part of all, and the visitors following to the basement found themselves in what appeared to be a lunchroom. Long lines of students hurried in for food set out on a counter at the rear, while others sat at tables eating. "Oh! had I but lived to see the day when such sanitary and useful methods were introduced into schools," John Marshall thought. "Come, Job, we must not stay; I have other visits to make."

In the lower corridor the boys gathered there were shouting, pushing each other, and enojying themselves in general.

"If I were here at school now," remarked the Judge, "I'd immediately begin a game of quoits."

"Yas, suh, if I recollect right, you would, Marse Jawn," observed Job.

Passing out through the lobby, John Marshall was remarking upon the untold merits of the institution, when a bronze plate on the marble wall caught his eye. Stopping in front of it, he saw in conspicuous bronze letters: "John Marshall High School."

"Oh!" exclaimed the world's greatest judge, quite overcome. "Can it be that they have named such an institution after me? What have I done——?"

"De worl' knows bes', Marse Jawn. De worl' knows bes'," answered Job.

Dorothy Cridlin.

Dear Little Elevator—Adieu!

But what shall we do when we have to part
With that which will break each girl's heart?
There are many things we can do without,
Such as cabbage, turnips and sauerkraut;

Oh, elevator with your mirrors grand,
In front of which we used to stand,
To pat our puffs, and fix our clothes,
And cake the powder on the nose.

We hate to think of the sights you've seen;
We remember the rouge and feel quite mean.
For enduring such things we thank you.
And now, little elevator, Adieu!

FLORENCE TAYLOR.

A Colloquy

Teacher—"Now, Miss C——, why were you late?
For such an offense you know your fate."

Pupil—"Yes, Mr. B——. What's that on the board?"
(And to myself): "A test—I'm floored."

Teacher—"Now go to work and answer each question;
I shall not give a single suggestion."

Pupil—"Oh! Mr. B——, to the nurse I must fly;
I have such a pain in my ear and my eye."

Teacher—"All right, Miss C——, but remember this:
Stay in to-morrow for the test you miss."

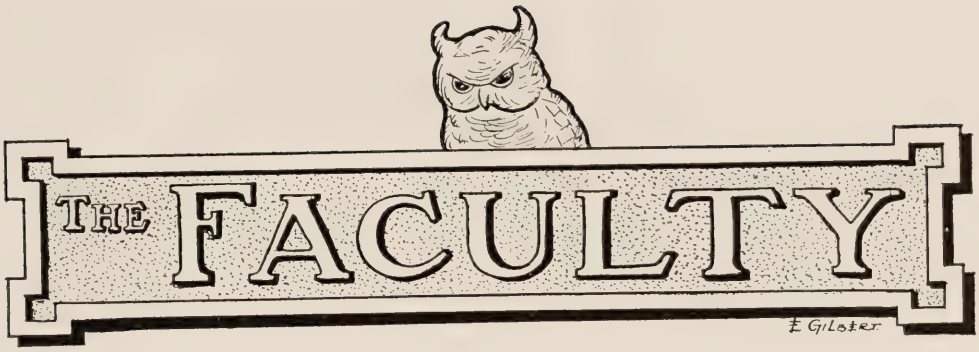
Nurse—"Now, what are you doing in here again?
What is your ill or where your pain?"

Pupil—"Oh! Miss Pritchett, I feel so bad;
This headache will surely drive me mad."

Nurse—"You had better rest awhile, I think;
I'll give you a dose of ammonia to drink."

Pupil—"Oh! there. I hear the 3:10 bell;
Now, Miss Pritchett, I feel quite well."

Florence Taylor.



JOHN MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL

FACULTY 1920

Mr. James C. Harwood.....*Principal*

Mr. T. J. Stubbs, Jr. .....*Assistant Principal*

Miss Alice G. Welsh.....*Secretary*

Miss Elizabeth E. Woody.....*Assistant Secretary*

Miss Mary S. Dew.....*Librarian*

Miss Mary L. Garland.....*Assistant Librarian*

Miss Jennie Pritchett.....*Nurse*

ENGLISH

Miss Ray Van Vort

Mr. Walter F. Beverly
Miss Eva H. Branch
Miss Frances M. Brown
Miss Anne Catherine Cross

Miss Myrtle Eubank
Miss E. Hazel Gary
Miss Althea Hunt
Miss Florence Laughton

Miss Mary B. Sharp
Miss Nannie A. Sydnor
Miss Charlotte K. Wheeler
Miss Selina P. Wilson

MATHEMATICS

Mr. Henry E. Garrett

Miss Mamie L. Auerbach
Miss Mary F. Barnes
Mr. William H. Deierhoi
Miss Camilla Dickerson

Miss Mary Alice Eubank
Mr. C. W. Givens
Mrs. H. H. Hibbs, Jr.
Miss L. Tod Motley
Miss Nora C. Phillips

Miss Mary C. Shine
Mr. William R. Silvey
Miss Nellie C. Smithy
Miss Ruth Wilson

Faculty

HISTORY

Mr. T. J. Stubbs, Jr.

Mrs. Eliza M. Baker
Mr. William H Deierhoi
Miss Sadie Engelberg
Miss Julia R. Henning
Mr. Arthur W. James
Mr. G. J. Lux
Miss Mabel Nims
Miss M. Virginia Sydnor

LATIN

Miss Louise P. Weisiger

Mr. A. F. Beale
Miss Carrie L. Clarke
Mr. William M. Phipps
Miss Harriet B Smith
Miss Mary V. Williams

ROMANCE LANGUAGES

Miss Josephine W. Holt

Miss Minnie Brady
Mr. John B. Cloppet
Miss Louise Froment
Miss Emma R. Hunt
Miss Jeanne Oger
Mr. Vincent G. Parisi
Miss Rosa Pascual
Miss Flora L. Shepard
Mr. Clyde C. Webster
Mr. T. P. Wilson

GERMAN

Miss Lizzie S. Phillips

SCIENCE

Mr. Donald P. Boyer
Miss Dorothy Brinker
Mr. Ralph Chappell
Mr. Floyd E. Fowlkes
Miss Loulie C. Kelley
Mr. John M. Presson
Mr. A. P. S. Robinson

TYPEWRITING AND SHORTHAND

Miss L. R. Angel

Miss Mattie W. Hasker
Miss Mabel P. Irby
Miss Lulu A. March
Mrs. Marie A. Scott

BOOKKEEPING

Miss Wanetta Gilmore
Mr. Ira B. Grimes

DRAWING

Mr. E. G. Spear
(Applied Arts)

Miss Laura I. Bacon
(Freehand Drawing)
Mrs. A. C. Clarke
(Applied Arts)
Mr. A. Ralph Scott
(Mechanical Drawing)

HOME ECONOMICS

Miss M. Hazel Gallagher

Miss Maria Peek
(Cooking)

Miss Edna Horner
(Clothing)
Miss Laetitia Roper
(Clothing)

Miss May Sampson
(Clothing)

VOCATIONAL TRAINING FOR BOYS

Mr. J. H. Brown
(Shopwork)
Mr. W. F. Collins
(Stationary Engineering)

Mr. William Cobb
(Machine Shop)

Mr. L. Neale, Jr.
(Electricity)
Mr. J. A. Staples
(Woodwork)

PUBLIC SPEAKING

Miss Eva H. Branch

MUSIC

Mr. Walter C. Mercer

Mr. Leslie F. Watson

Mr. J. H. Donohue

MILITARY

Captain Raymond P. James

Lieutenant Earl L. Brown

Mr. Charles Schremp

PHYSICAL TRAINING

Mr. L. Tucker Jones

Faculty Foibles

1. Here is one who above us reaches and towers,
   And climbs to a soul amid bugs and flowers.
   (Mr. Presson)

2. O great master of Math, will you deign to stop here,
   And explain why you shave only four times a year?
   (Mr. Givens)

3. She makes us abandon all our desires to shirk
   With "Get down to rock-bottom"—"Put your notebooks to work."
   (Miss VanVort)

4. O! say, have you seen by the dawn's early light,
   That at last on his lip vegetation's in sight?
   (Mr. Garret)

5. With Virgilian poise she calms the boys,
   And leads us through Elysian joys.
   (Miss Weisiger)

6. John Marshall's Beau Brummell has proven, of late,
   That he is without doubt our true fashion plate.
   (Mr. James)

7. Oh! here's the good friend and good comrade of all,
   For she cheerily haileth each one in the hall.
   (Miss S. Wilson)

8. "Now, boys, please quiet down," is her ever-ready plaint;
   If she ever failed to say it, we would certainly faint.
   (Miss Engelberg)

Faculty Foibles

(*Continued*)

9. With "Hello, Cutie," each one doth she greet,
Whether in corridor, classroom, or street.
(Miss Welsh)

10. Athletics are a side issue with her, so we note.
Her main object in life is to get *men* to vote.
(Miss Virginia Sydnor)

11. He deals in the deepest, most brain-racking stuff;
He's master of physics—we have said quite enough.
(Mr. Boyer)

12. If long legs were a sign of great wisdom, at once
This guy would make Solomon look like a dunce.
(Mr. Phipps)

13. Beware, little fishes, into her clutches do not walk.
She is not a Spanish mackerel; she's a real live Spanish shark.
(Miss Holt)

14. To "Pollyvoo Francais" is quite a cinch for him, we know;
But "oo la la wee wee" is 'bout as far as we can go.
(Mr. Parisi)

15. And here we have our commandant, so very short; whene'er
He gives th' battalion double time, he gets left in the rear.
(Captain James)

16. Now to this great man—most important of all—
Who removeth our trash and sweepeth the hall.
(Mr. Marrin)

WILLIAM McDOWELL,
MARION SEAWELL.

Retribution

A physical and nervous wreck as the result of four years of hard study at John Marshall High School, Lawrence Winston had reached the goal of goals, Commencement night. Staggering from the ranks of exalted Seniors, he stretched out his hand to receive the diploma from the official presenting the coveted prizes, but ere his hand clasped the sheepskin he breathed his last and entered the land of spirits.

Having crossed the Styx, Lawrence found that his old enemy, Vergil, had misrepresented the resort shamelessly. He was received by a committee of kindly old gentlemen, who welcomed him and listened sympathetically to his story.

After hearing it the committee held a consultation, and the spokesman, with tears in his eyes, rendered their verdict:

"My son, your grievance is a real one, and we will grant to you all of the pleasures of which you were deprived on earth. Your only duty, perhaps a pleasant one, will be to receive your teachers as they arrive here, and set an appropriate task for each to perform in atonement for his or her crimes against youth."

Immediately afterward Lawrence found himself seated at a long marble soda fountain, on which innumerable chocolate milks, limeades, and ice-cream sodas were set by a pretty little nymph, especially detailed to keep him company. He was enjoying himself hugely when there appeared at his elbow the shade of Miss Van Vort. He gave an involuntary shudder, but the presence of the little girl behind the counter restrained him, and he remembered the promise of the reception committee.

"Don't smile at me," he said, sternly, "and don't call me 'son.' I am here to judge you. You shall spend eternity learning the proper use of English slang, and how to use singular verbs with plural subjects."

"That's bad; it's mighty bad," mourned the former criterion of correct English, but, nevertheless, she departed to do his bidding, while the boy turned to talk with the nymph, whose name, he learned, was Amoria. He rather liked the duty which had been imposed upon him, so he and Amoria began discussing the various teachers who had brought about his breakdown, and deciding punishments for each.

While this was progressing Mr. James C. Harwood and Miss Virginia Sydnor had arrived, but they were not allowed to interrupt him, and he kept them waiting some time before he condescended to notice their presence. Finally he received them.

"Ladies first. Ah, my old enem—friend, Miss Sydnor. I had not expected you for a long time. Now, no sarcasm, please. I have experienced too many encounters with your 'caustic wit.' Since you liked so well to exhibit your irony in the life above I shall allow you the privilege of matching your wit with that of some congenial spirits. You shall attend the daily meetings of the League for the suppression of Female Politicians, and there argue with Nero, Bluebeard and Henry VIII.

"Why, here's the principal, Mr. Harwood! I once went to a Cadet Hop. I enjoyed to the utmost those brief minutes of dancing, but you made us stop at midnight, before anyone was well started. As a punishment you shall be bound immovably to a post while a good jazz band plays the latest, most enticing fox-trots just behind you. But that only during the alternate centuries. In the others, the Twenty-first, Twenty-third, and so on *ad infinitum,* you shall stand in the auditorium at number 419 South Tartarus avenue, and sing the hymn which you find on the board."

Winston turned back to the fountain, but he had tired of it. Another desire had formed in his mind, and hardly had it formed when it was fulfilled. He and Amoria were on the opposite sides of the net on a fine tennis court, and she was giving him expert instructions in the game for which the hated race of teachers had never allowed him time. They played for several years (they seemed like hours to the boy), and when at last they wearied of it, there were more teachers waiting. He spied Miss Julia Henning.

"I had not thought of you coming here for punishment, Miss Henning. Let me see—oh! yes, those outlines. Gather a supply of stars, and with them make a mosaic design embodying an outline of the History of the Use of Cruelty by Teachers."

The next was Mr. Donald P. Boyer.

"I have decided already on your punishment, sir. You may search until you find a place whereon you can rest a lever and thereby move the earth. When you have found it, fulfill your empty promise made to a trusting Physics class."

Amoria and Lawrence were thirsty from their tennis, and they walked a little distance to a vine-covered arbor, where they sat down and refreshed themselves with cool drinks. There was a phonograph in the arbor, and the floor was of smooth tile. The two were immediately associated in one idea, and it was but a moment before they were gliding over the tiles in a dreamy waltz.

When they had danced to their entire satisfaction, they sat down and he called the new arrivals of his oppressors before him. The first of these was Miss Nora Phillips. He did not hesitate, but pronounced at once the sentence which he had earlier decided upon:

"Find the Quartermaster-General of Hades and obtain from him a box of icicle crayons and a hot lava blackboard. With these demonstrate the binomial theorem, the instrument of torture used on so many innocent victims. Next!"

"If it isn't my Latin teacher, Miss Weisiger, who with the aid of that old reprobate, Vergil, give me an entirely wrong impression of this pleasant place. You shall explore all its details and write in Latin a comparison of them with Vergil's version. It will be useful for the future generations of unsophisticated Rats. No, wait; Latin would be too easy for you. Change it to Chinese."

Another member of the math. brigade was next.

"At last, Mr. Givens, long have I pondered to find a punishment severe enough for your Trigonometry-loving soul; and long waited for the moment when sweet revenge should be mine. Derive a formula to prove that the perimeter of a triangle equals the radius of the circle erected on its hypotenuse, divided by the sine of an adjacent angle times the square root of the side opposite it."

Next came Mr. Thomas Jefferson Stubbs.

"I have nothing against you personally, sir, but you always looked too dignified and distant. The Quartermaster will issue you a bag of marbles. Draw a ring in the dust and get to work—I mean play. I'll be around to see you later.

"Often have I urged my plea in vain, Miss Pritchett, and seldom did you hear my prayer to be excused from classes. On the corner of Titan and Saturn streets stands a deaf mute. Go find him, and convince him that there is nothing wrong with him."

A plump, blond lady, wearing shell-rimmed glasses, was next, and the boy, with an effort to keep serious, said:

"You were the fastest talker whom I had the privilege of knowing on earth, Miss Welsh. Try to catch all those speedy words which left your lips. Arrange them intelligibly and write them in logical order. Better typewrite them, or it might be useless."

And so the years are passing rapidly. Lawrence has judged many teachers, and but few of the tribe are left on earth. Soon his task will be completed, and the days and nights of the Elysian fields will hold nothing but pleasure for the boy who has at last been vindicated.

ATHLETICS

Officers of Athletic Association

Pres'dent ..... Clifton Henson
Vice Pres'dent ..... Sallie Childrey
Secretary ..... McIlwaine Frazer
Treasurer ..... Mr. J. M. Presson

Faculty Representatives

Miss Virginia Sydnor Mr. A. P. S. Robinson Mr. Wm. Deierhoi

PAUL COHEN

The referee's whistle blew. Climbing wearily to their feet, the two teams lined up again. "Forty-five, fifty-one, twenty-seven," sounded Quarterback Todd's voice. As Carroll smashed through left tackle for three yards the time-keeper's whistle sounded, and the game was over. On a mud-covered field, and outweighed by their opponents, John Marshall had been defeated for the State Championship by Roanoke High. It was a hard defeat, but as our boys limped from the field their heads were held high. They knew that they had fought their best and that on a dry field the score might have been different. For would not the long practiced aerial attack and the sweeping end runs have worked with better effect on a dry gridiron? Would they not have turned this 8-0 defeat into a victory? Despite this defeat we are proud of our boys and of the record they have left.

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When Physical Director Jones issued a call for candidates early in the season only one letter man answered, and new material was not nearly so plentiful as it should have been. Several former John Marshall stars also heeded the call of their Alma Mater and lent valuable aid to Coach Jones. These included Turner Bethel, Washington and Lee star, Charley Moss and Lew Stringer. The latter, a product of V. P. I., was afterwards named coach and showed his ability by developing one of the strongest teams in the State. Beginning with a squad of men who hardly knew which end of a football to carry ahead, he has developed a machine which has defeated some of the strongest teams in the State. They have been defeated by only one high school. We consider this an enviable record, but the team of 1920 may be depended upon to equal this and bring back to John Marshall the High School Championship of Virginia.

Fork Union 0; J. M. H. S. 0

After three weeks of strenuous practice the season opened on October 11 with the Fork Union Military Academy as our opponents. Glowing accounts had reached Richmond of the prowess of the visiting team; but our team, though inexperienced, was confident of success. A large number of Marshallites were out to cheer their team on to victory.

Fork Union, receiving the kickoff, ran the ball back seven yards. After gaining one first down, they were forced to kick. Ryder, receiving the punt, ran it back ten yards before being stopped. The ball was down on John Marshall's forty-yard line. Then started what looked like a triumphant march to victory. First downs were reeled off until the ball rested on the visitors' twenty-yard line. A touchdown seemed inevitable. (Incidentally, during this rush Mr. Harwood became so excited that he removed his hat and coat.) A bad pass from center cost twelve yards, and we were forced to kick. Both teams threatened to score several times, but were always stopped before they could tally. Neither team could hold the advantage for five consecutive minutes. The heavier Fork Union team depended largely upon line plunging for their gains, while the forward passing of the home team was a feature of the game. Out of twenty-one attempted passes eighteen were successful. The game ended with the ball very near the middle of the field.

Ryder, of John Marshall, was easily the star of the game. Showing a quantity of hitherto unsuspected ability, he repeatedly broke through the Fork Union line for five-, ten-, and fifteen-yard gains. He also displayed ability in gathering in Captain Todd's long, accurate passes. Whitehead, at left guard, did effective offensive work for the home team.

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John Marshall 0; Newport News 0

On October 18 John Marshall played Newport News on the latter's home grounds. The team left Saturday morning, and, arriving in the shipbuilding city, took lunch and started for the "grid" field. It was a nasty, cold, rainy day, with several inches of mud underfoot, and the feelings of both teams seemed to have blended with the weather. Although both teams played hard,

pep was lacking, and the game was rather slow. Owing to the fact that the Newport News boys had been forwarned against John Marshall's fast aerial attack, the Marshallites had to resort to line plunging, and as the team had not yet been perfected in this method of attack, the gains were very small.

Probably Newport News would have handed John Marshall a defeat in this game had it not been for "Bull" Todd's excellent playing. He backed up the line with all the fight that was in him, and took the ball for practically every gain. It could be truthfully said that he saved the game.

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J. M. H. S. 34; Petersburg 0

After being held scoreless in two successive games John Marshall went to Petersburg, determined to break the jinx. During the week preceding the game the backfield had been strengthened and put through some strenuous practice. Accompanied by a number of rooters the team arrived in the Cockade City confident of running up a large score.

Petersburg, receiving the kickoff, was held for downs, the ball going to John Marshall on the home team's 45-yard line. By a series of line plunges the ball was carried to the 20-yard mark, after which Captain Todd circled left end for the first touchdown. After this it was only a question of the size of the score. Carroll and "Bull" Todd were the stars of the game. The former, playing his first game in the backfield, smashed the opposing line continually for long gains, while Todd ran wild around the ends. The line was a veritable stone wall, holding the Petersburg aggregation to three first downs.

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John Marshall 6; Blackstone 7

On November 15th the squad took a jaunt to Blackstone to play the Military Academy. After having swamped Petersburg under an avalanche of points the men were confident of victory; but such was not to be the case. According to those who saw the game, the Academy team was slightly ahead in a 7-to-6 score when the final whistle blew. Both teams played hard from the first and the game was a fight from beginning to end. Selvage, one of the backfield

men, suffered a broken ankle in this game, and was lost to the squad for the remainder of the season. His loss was felt keenly by the team.

We believe that our team received an unfair deal on the refereeing end of this game. From the opinion of those unbiased persons who saw the game, the Blackstone Cadets were outplayed throughout. Below are printed a few absolute facts about the game, from which the reader may draw his own conclusions:

1. John Marshall did not miss their goal from touchdown, which would have tied the score if made. Through a decision of the referee, based upon a technicality, they were not allowed to attempt this goal.

2. John Marshall's touchdown was made from straight line plunges and end runs, whereas their opponents scored on an intercepted forward pass.

3. John Marshall made fourteen first downs to Blackstone's three.

4. John Marshall was forced to punt only three times. The home team was forced to punt nine times.

5. John Marshall was never held for downs, while their opponents were held four times.

6. Ryder, John Marshall's speedy halfback, ran back punts for an average of twenty-five yards, while Blackstone never gained over five yards.

7. John Marshall was thrown for a loss but once, while the Blackstone line was continually pierced and their backs thrown for losses.

8. John Marshall held Blackstone for four downs inside her three-yard line. The home team was unable to advance the ball for more than a foot in the four downs.

9. Tyson, receiving a forward pass, ran the ball to the Blackstone five-yard line, but was called back by an erroneous decision of the referee.

Smoot and Durett, tackles for the Marshallites, were the outstanding stars of the game. Breaking through the opposing line continually, they broke up plays before they were under way, and threw the backs for losses. Ryder also featured with his excellent broken field running.

John Marshall 35; Courtland 0

The Courtland game was the second and last John Marshall played on home grounds. With the defeat by Blackstone fresh in their minds, the players took the field with the determination to redeem themselves. Recovering one of Courtland's fumbles half a minute after the kickoff, John Marshall marched down the field for a touchdown. Nor did Courtland have the ball afterward for more than four downs. Three line smashes and a punt were all they had to display, and not a first down did they gain.

In John Marshall's backfield Todd and Tyson smashed through the line, and ran wild around the ends, while Durett, Whitehead and Flippen on the left side and Smoot on the right side of the line put up a defense through which no team could have penetrated.

Having piled up the score, the regulars were given a rest, and many second-string men were run in. Briggs snatched a forward pass out of the air and reeled off many chalk marks before he was downed.

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John Marshall 20; Maury 0

For the first time in four long years there was a score made in the John Marshall-Maury game, all the previous contests having ended in scoreless ties. The fracas this year took place in Norfolk on Thanksgiving day before one of the largest crowds of spectators ever assembled at a "prep" game. Considerably over fifteen hundred pasteboards were collected at the gate, not counting the five hundred season passes used by the Maury students.

Receiving the kickoff, John Marshall smashed straight through for a touchdown, and by recovering Maury's fumble on their second down, in like manner placed the ball again behind the Commodores' goal posts before the first half was over. However, the "Harbor boys" came back strong in the second half, and succeeded in holding us scoreless until a few minutes before the whistle blew, when a trick forward-pass-play netted John Marshall another touchdown.

The Marshallites can attribute this victory to the splendid team work which the team displayed. There was no individual starring, each man taking care of his opponent as the signal was called. On the line smashes, to which John Marshall resorted through nearly all the game, the whole Maury line was forced back the length of the gain. The team resembled a sturdy machine when in motion.

Roanoke 8; John Marshall 0

Having trounced all eastern rivals, the team, with manager and coach, traveled to Roanoke to contend for the championship of Virginia. Roanoke was the only high school in the State which was able to cross the John Marshall goal and force defeat upon us. Although out-weighed, playing on wet, sleety grounds (a decided advantage to the heavier team), old J. M. gave the Roanokers a tussle which will long be remembered in the "magic" city.

Probably there would have been a different tale to tell at the end if there had not been a couple of flukes in the game. Owing to the slippery condition of the field, no decided headway was made by either team, so punting was resorted to. "Bull" Todd was out-punting the Roanoke kicker, and owing to J. M.'s superior defense, Ryder was able to run back punts further than White, of Roanoke, but a blocked kick, which netted the mountaineers a safety, and a fumble by John Marshall, which enabled them to put over a touchdown, cost J. M. the championship.

Never had the Roanoke spectators seen such deadly tackling as J. M.'s halfback, Tyson, displayed. Durett and G. Todd put up a defense which made them the outstanding stars of the game. Todd frequently cut down the whole interference by himself, while Durett, reaching over the line, caught their backs before they got started.

The Squad

Although the team of 1919 did not have as successful a season as some of the teams produced in former years, too much credit cannot be given Coach "Lew" Stringer for his untiring efforts to build a team of championship calibre.

Stringer is an alumnus of John Marshall, having received his first training in football on the eleven of '15 and '16. V. P. I. next claimed his services and he held down a position in the Tech backfield.

Upon Uncle Sam's entrance into the war he answered his country's call and enlisted in the army. There he found time to play football and had a place on his regimental eleven. In a game with a navy team he broke a leader in his knee and ended his days as a player, and, for a while, as a soldier.

After the war he was engaged in business in Richmond when John Marshall claimed him, and he returned to the school where his first training in football was received. Despite the handicap of a bad knee, he often donned the moleskins when his coaching duties demanded it, and at all times worked unceasingly for the team.

He had only one letter man as a nucleus around which to build a team. With a more experienced group of candidates to build on, we offer the prophecy that the team of 1920 will leave a record which will never die in the annals of our school.

The team, as finally selected, consisted of the following men:

Ends—Flippen, Todd and Saunders.

Guards—Bethel, Briggs and Whitehead.

Tackles—Durett, Marrin and Smoot.

Center—Ashbrook.

Quarterbacks—Todd, Captain; Roden.

Halfbacks—Tyson, Ryder, Selvage.

Fullback—Carroll.

Our backfield was one of the lightest and fastest in the State, but they proved to be consistent ground-gainers.

Carroll, at full, hit the line with a smashing effect. When that extra yard was needed he could be depended upon.

Captain Todd was the most versatile player in the team. Whether it was a sweeping end run, a line smash, or defense, "Bull" was always there ready to give his best.

Roden also showed ability at running the team, and his drop-kicking was a mainstay of the team.

Ryder was an able exponent of the art of broken field running. At side stepping and dodging his work ranked high. On the receiving end of a forward pass he was a dangerous man, as many an opponent has realized.

Tyson, the captain-elect for 1920, was pronounced by critics to be the hardest tackler in Virginia high schools. This, coupled with his ability to advance the ball, won him a reputation all over the State.

Selvage, though he had less opportunity for showing his ability than the other backs, made use of that time to convince all observers that, had his ankle not been broken, he would have done work equal to that of the other backs.

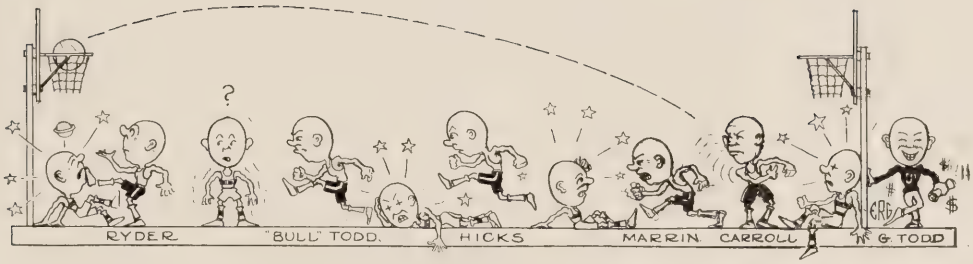
In the end positions were Flippen, Todd and Saunders. They were fast, hard-tackling players, and it may be truthfully said that no opponent ever chose an end for an easy gain.

Smoot, Marrin and Durett held down the tackle positions. Many an opposing back found it bad policy to try a tackle for his gains. Durett and Smoot proved especially formidable in the Blackstone game. Durett was rather too tall to tackle, so he pulled men down by their hip pads and belt. Smoot was one of the hardest tacklers on the squad and never hesitated to prove it.

Whitehead, Bethel and Briggs proved a tower of strength in the guard positions. Reinforced by Ashbrook at center they presented an almost impenetrable wall, and it was largely due to them that our goal-line was crossed only twice during the season.

Credit is due to Manager Herbert Harrelson for his ceaseless efforts on the business end of the team. He arranged more trips for our eleven than any football squad from J. M. H. S. has taken in recent years, and his administration was successful from every angle.

JR
ERG



Never in the history of the school were prospects for a successful season in basketball at John Marshall as bright as they were this year. When Manager Todd issued a call for candidates five letter men of last year's squad (Carroll, Todd, Bethel, Marrin and Ryder) responded, along with fifty new men. All of the green material came from good stock, having been instructed at the different junior schools and lacking only in experience.

When all had been signed up and everybody prepared for practice, the lack of a gymnasium at John Marshall was felt keenly.

"Pat"—Carroll

"Coach"—L. T. Jones

At once the use of the armories was sought, but none were available. As the first game of the season drew near the "old men" went to the Y. M. C. A. gym. at nights to practice, and were permitted to play against the other teams on the floor.

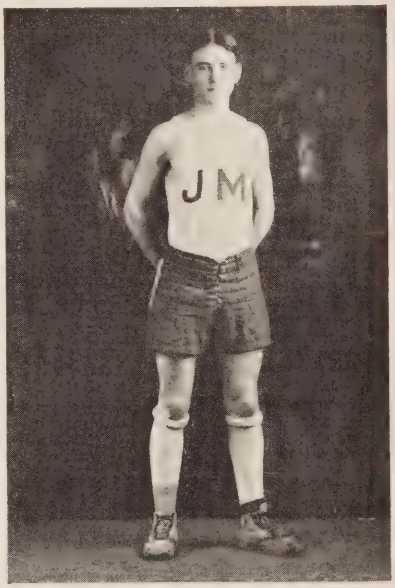
In this way excellent practice was obtained, but Coach Jones was unable to try out his new material, and naturally the new aspirants for the team did not have the same chance to win places on the team as the older men. However, the game with Petersburg, the first

"Rat Face"—G. W. Todd

of the season, came at last, and although J. M. swamped them under the score of 52-5, many weaknesses were brought out.

The week following was spent in perfecting new plays, and when Charlottesville appeared in Richmond the following Saturday, the Marshallites seemed to have overcome many of their weaknesses and trounced the Orange and Blue to the tune of 51-8. It was a nifty game in which the men of the home team showed that they had not forgotten *all* they had learned in *football.*

But after defeating Charlottesville High the White and Blue started practice in earnest. The first big home game was staged for January 31st. A team representing the high school of Raleigh, N. C., was to invade Richmond for the first time. The Tar-Heels came with a fine reputation, having "cleaned up everything" in that State. Naturally the J. M. team was expecting a "hefty" scrap, but when the visitors stepped upon the floor the Richmonders were amazed, for all were comparatively small. John Marshall at once came to the conclusion that they would have a walkover, but when the whistle blew the North Carolinians immediately jumped into the lead by finding the basket from the center of the floor. Then the home team settled down, and when the end came the score stood 59-18 with the Tar-Heels at the "heel" end of the score. But the little bit of over-confidence came very near upsetting the dope.



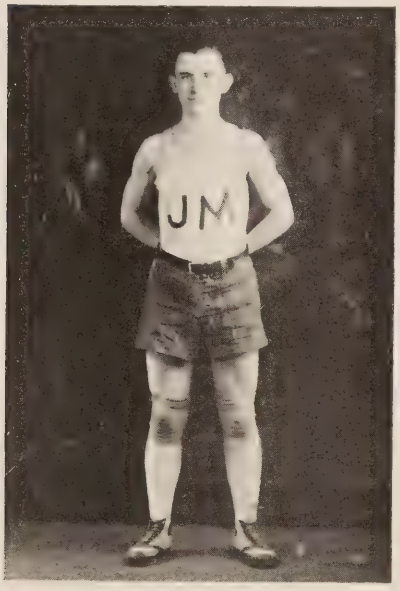
"Billywhiskers"—Hicks

Friday, February 6th, found J. M. on its first three-day trip. The team was to stop in Raleigh, N. C., that night, and on the way to Chatham Training School was to drop in on the Danville Military Institute. The team was accompanied by the "Wrecking Crew," otherwise known as the "Reserves."

Those who played on the first team were Hicks and Carroll, forwards; Todd, center; Marrin and Ryder, guards. The second team consisted of McKee, Ashbrook, Holladay, Bethel and Tyson.

The first team again took Raleigh into camp by a 41-8 score. A dance and supper followed the game, and at 2:00 A. M. the outfit pulled out for Danville. The Danville Military Institute boys looked very gentle, and so Coach

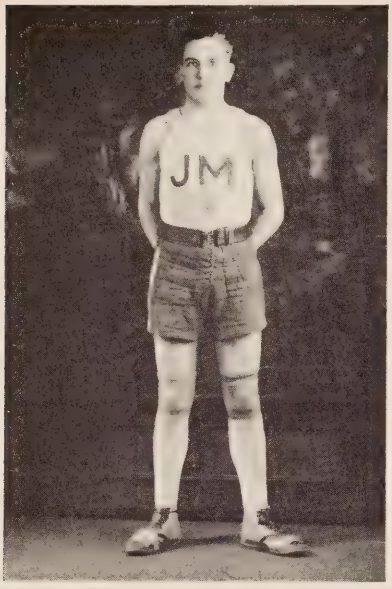
"Bull"—R. J. Todd



"Mike"—Marrin

Jones sent in the "Wrecking Crew." Indeed, they "wrecked" well, for they rung up 39 points to their opponents' 18. The D. M. I. team did not complain until someone told them that they had been defeated by the "Wrecking Crew," after which they looked pretty wretched.

The Chatham game Saturday night proved to be *the* game, or rather the battle. The set-to took place in a discarded swimming pool, a two-by-four *well*, nicely lined with rough brick. In such a limited space the heavier and larger Chatham team had a slight advantage over the White and Blue. However, the advantage was of no avail, for J. M. beat them 36 to 35, and it might be said that Chatham scratched just as much skin off on the

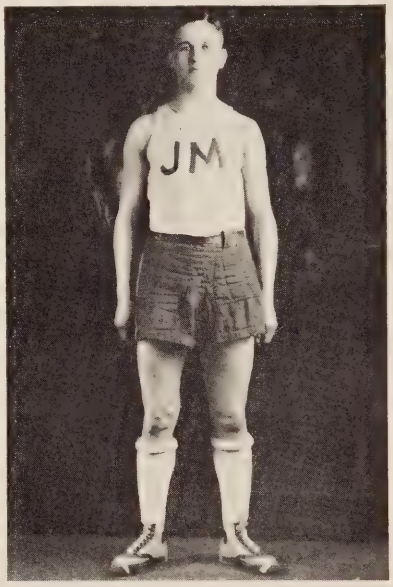


"Ed"—Ryder

bricks as the visitors. It was hard for the home team because they had never lost a game in their *ditch* before. Retracing their steps back to Danville, the Marshallites again practiced new "shimmy-steps" and partook of a bang-up meal. That night the victors took a Pullman for home, and so ended their first trip with an enviable record. Much credit is due to Manager Todd for the good meals he had prepared, as good "eats" are very essential for basketball tossers.

It happened that at last the use of the Grays' Armory gym. was secured, and although it was not an up-to-date place, it was, at least, a convenient place in which to go through the setting-up exercises. When the team again took the road, they met their first defeat, for their deadliest enemy, Maury High of Norfolk, put them on the lower end of a 33-28 score. It is needless to say that the team was greatly humiliated; nevertheless, "just for spite," they crossed the river and won from Wilson High of Portsmouth 28-23. Wilson High had defeated Maury the preceding week.

The next Saturday found J. M. again defeating Charlottesville. Two subs were run in during this game, as Hicks was retained at home on account of sickness in his family, while "Bull" Todd missed the train. In Charlottesville the manager was so unfortunate as to sleep in a collapsible bed. Imagine the rest! Boarding the train the next morning, the Red and White basketeers paid their



"Dummy"—Bethel

respects to Woodberry Forest. Here they were literally trampled upon, for after holding the Foresters 12-8 during the first half, they allowed them to run wild during the second part of the contest, and when the final whistle blew, Woodberry had 32 points to J. M.'s 9. To well did J. M. know the caliber of the Foresters' team to be down-heartened by this defeat. They went home and began harder training for the following week when they were to test their skill in Richmond. When the next Saturday came, J. M. played rings around Woodberry, holding them on the under-side of a 24-21 score. Vengeance was indeed sweet!

When John Marshall won from Woodberry Forest she accomplished what no other prep school in the State had succeeded in doing. for Woodberry had lost only one game, that to the University of Virginia freshmen. So elated were the players over this victory that three days later they visited Petersburg and annihilated the "Goober" aggregation, who had a hard time securing one field goal while the visitors piled up 69 points.

As Maury had been the only high school to administer a defeat to John Marshall, the locals prepared to give them a warm reception in Richmond the following Friday. The attendance at the Maury-John Marshall game exceeded that of any college or prep school game ever staged in Richmond. The cadet corps and band turned out in full strength and, aided by the exceptionally large crowd of other rooters, gave vent to such enthusiasm that Maury must have been discouraged from the start. The final score was 38-16. This was an elimination game, one of the three John Marshall had to win to capture the silver trophy offered by the Virginia Literary and Athletic League.

J. M. won the second elimination game from the Portsmouth High School on the next Friday, 31-23. At the end of the first half of this fray, the seasiders led by a margin of three points, but the old Blue and White came back strong in the second half, and easily overcame the lead.

The final game of the championship series was played in Charlottesville March 20th. Lynchburg having won all of the elimination contests in the West, and the Marshallites having accomplished the same in the East, they met in Charlottesville to decide the championship of Virginia.

From Richmond two car loads of rooters accompanied the team, and although Lynchburg was represented by a large number of supporters, time and again their noise was drowned by the cheering of the Easterners. Lynchburg, up to this game, had made a better record than John Marshall, having won six-

teen games and lost none, while J. M. had won fifteen and lost two. However, from the first sound of the whistle, those who had put their money on Lynchburg saw it quickly ascending to unreachable altitudes, for J. M. H. S. repeated her performance of last year and, forgetting all about her past record, defeated Lynchburg 27 to 12. This game was said to be one of the snappiest ever witnessed in the Fayerweather Gymnasium. Of course, the crowd had to celebrate such a victory, and the job was neatly done, for Charlottesville was a gay town that night.

During the season John Marshall played the Richmond College reserves and several bank and independent teams in the city, while the second team encountered Blackstone High in two games. All of these games were won by the Blue and White, thereby making a record which will be remembered for a long time to come by Richmond. Incidentaly, a new cup was added to the already large number in the library trophy-case.

The success of the '20 season was due largely to the expert tutorship under which the team was trained. Coach L. Tucker Jones, known throughout the State, and said to be one of the best coaches in Virginia, had charge of the team. Though he did not overwork his charges, he obtained the desired results, and will always be held in the highest esteem by the entire student body.

The management of the team, too, was the best ever seen by the school. Manager Todd, although he had no money to start the season, ended it with several hundred dollars in the treasury. On trips and at all times the team received the best to be had, and never throughout the year did the players have to accommodate the visiting teams in their homes.

As for the individual stars of the team, none could be selected. Naturally Captain Carroll and Hicks, forwards, registered the most goals. Todd, at center, although out-jumped by almost every center he played against, was strong at both the scoring and the guarding game. If he couldn't get the ball on the jump, he had it so soon afterward that the play was run through anyway, so it didn't seem to hinder the progress of the team. At guard, Marrin and Ryder put up such a defense that half the goals tossed by the opposing forwards were thrown from the center of the floor. But the versatility and the team-work of the players were the outstanding causes of their success. No man played his opponent, but all played the ball. The short, quick passing stood out as a feature, and especially when the ball was in the opposing team's territory it

worked to advantage, for a chance shot at the basket was taken only on rare occasions, the chief aim of the players being to pass around until a good clear shot could be taken.

The substitutes of this year's team also played a prominent part in winning the championship. When, on account of sickness or injuries, a player was taken out, in Bethel, Holladay and Tyson Coach Jones had men who could hold the positions nearly as well as the "regulars." The work of these "subs" especially was good during the whole year.

Thus the season closed with a new cup added to the case, due to the fact that John Marshall had produced a good team aided by able substitutes, under excellent coaching and management.

"WEARERS OF THE J. M."

PAUL COHEN

Track Squad

While it is yet too early in the season to give a review of what the track team has done, or to attempt any definite prophecy as to what it will do, it is safe to say from present indications that the team will be one that may fittingly be ranked with those others John Marshall has turned out this year and in past years. And that in itself is no small compliment, for a team which wears the Blue and White of John Marshall is pretty sure to rank very near the top, and this one, with Coach Jones and Captain Ashbrook to lead them, will be no exception to the general rule.

There were four letter men of last year's team in school who formed a nucleus around which the coach was to build his team. These included Captain Ashbrook, one of the best high jumpers ever developed in Richmond; George Todd, former captain of the team and a middle distance runner of note in prep school circles; Starke, a sprinter, and Crighton, a dash and middle-distance man.

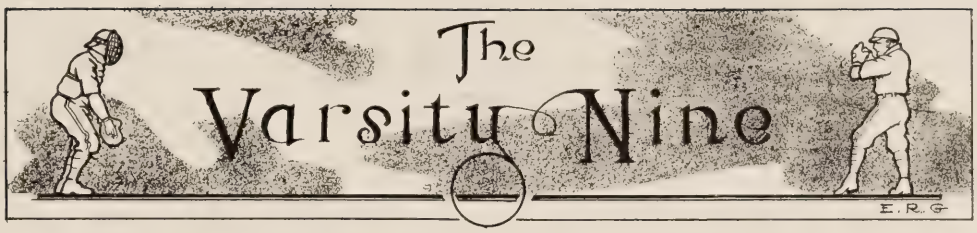
Added to these should be the names of Roden and Ewing, who were members of the squad in the preceding year, but fell slightly short of the required number of points necessary to make them eligible for a letter. Both of these were distance runners on the 1919 team, but this year the latter has been changed to dashes and the hurdles. The former has shown steady improvement and is relied upon for a number of points this season.

Up to the time this book goes to press only one meet has been held in which our team was an entrant. This was the John Marshall-Y. M. C. A. dual track and field meet held on the night of April 9th, in which the Marshallite representatives were winners by the score of 45 2/3 to 29 1/3. The boys had very little practice preceding this event, but they won out, and in doing so showed that they had the foundation for a championship team.

Manager Tyson has experienced some difficulty in arranging meets with other Virginia high schools. However, he has entered in the meet to be held at Central High School, Washington, on May 8th, and the University of Virginia meet for high schools on May 15th. He hopes to be able to arrange meets with other neighboring schools before that time.

ERG

Baseball Team



When the baseball team returned from Rocky Mount, N. C., on April 11th, with its third victory of the season, it looked as though it were going to duplicate the feat of winning a championship, accomplished by the basketball team.

When the candidates were called out by Manager Dudley, among the fifty aspirants were included six letter men of former nines. Captain "Bull" Todd was found in his old position behind the bat, gathering in Harrelson's wide hooks, while Hicks and Turner were chasing the ball around third and second, respectively. In the garden "Mike" Marrin and "Pat" Carroll, otherwise known as "Gold Dust Twins," were very conspicuous. The task of taking charge of the initial sack was being hotly contested between Brennaman, Sharp and Ryder. Leisfeld, Flippen, Selph and Doggett were striving for a foothold on the "hot corner." In the outfield, Walden, Holladay and Blankenship were showing up to advantage. Besides Harrelson and Todd as mainstay batteries, Hudson and Durrett were a pair certain to be of great service during the season.

At the time of going to press, three games have been played and won. Union Theological Seminary, Chester High School and Red Oak High School were all defeated by scores of 9 to 4, 24 to 1 and 5 to 1, respectively. The team faces a schedule of twenty games, including contests with some of Virginia's and North Carolina's biggest and best schools. But as the fellows set themselves to the grind they are hopeful of adding another cup to the trophy case, especially since they are being coached by "Billy" Hay and backed by a student body of nearly two thousand pupils.

ROY TODD, *Captain*

Girls' Basketball

While the boys' teams have been winning success in all branches of sport the girls have been by no means idle. For the first time in five years a girls' basketball team was organized, with Mildred Shafer as captain and Dorothy Meek manager. Miss Williams has taken a special interest in the work of the girls and deserves a great deal of credit for the success attained, having assisted Mr. Jones in the coaching of the team.

Despite the fact that they were prohibited from visiting other parts of the State to compete for the State championship, the sextette has entered the city contests with a winning spirit and has made a remarkable record considering the difficulties under which it has had to labor, including the lack of a regular coach, lack of a place in which to practice and the tardiness in organization.

Nine games have been played, seven of which were won. The first game of the season with City Normal was lost by the score of 12 to 8. In a return game with the same school our girls were victorious 32 to 2. The American National Bank sextette was twice defeated, once by a 34 to 30 score and again 24 to 20. Planters National, the next victim, was trounced twice successively, first 43 to 38 and in the final 38 to 30. The last two games in which the Blue and White were victors were played against Collegiate School. Both contests were closely contested, and resulted in a 24 to 21 score in the first and 28 to 20 in the second. In the final game played Virginia Randolph Ellett's School defeated the Marshallites, 22 to 9.

There are yet two games to be played. One is a return game with Ellett's and the other with Highland Springs High School.

Following is a list of those who comprised the team: Forwards: Mildred Shafer (captain) and Emma Ball; guards: Dorothy Graves and Dorothy Booth; side center: Louise Bernhard; jumping center: Dorothy Meek; substitutes: Garnet Todd, Laura Todd, Viola Wyatt, Lelia Ruffin and Katherine Heckler.

The Student's Progress to the City of Knowledge

It chanced one day that while a certain youth, a handsome lad of promising appearance, was playing in an idle manner with several of his companions, a man of singular appearance approached them. At first glance he seemed young, hardly older than any of the youths whom he was watching, but upon closer inspection a subtle yet unmistakable suggestion of age was noticed. With a careless glance at the stranger, the boys resumed their play, but only for a few minutes, for there was about this man a magnetic quality which irresistibly attracted their attention, and caused them to gather about him expectantly.

"Boys, I see you are wondering who I am and whence I come. That last is difficult to tell, for I have come from all lands where I serve as a guide for men who set out on quests. I have stopped in passing you (for young people have always attracted me) thinking that perhaps one or several of you might wish to accompany me on a journey. I am traveling to a far distant city—a city famed for its beauty and wealth, but which is only reached by traversing a difficult path beset with dangers. I want only the youths who are exceptionally courageous and strong to be my companions, and I promise that however perilous the adventures may be which will befall us on the road, the prize that lies waiting for us in that City will more than compensate for any hardship endured on the journey. It will make us rich with an indestructible wealth. Ah! I see one of you is a spirited lad," he said, observing the intense interest of the aforementioned youth.

"I am indeed interested in what you say, and should like nothing better than to set out with you on this adventurous journey, provided that some of my companions will accompany me." He turned inquiringly from one of them to the other.

After a few moments of embarrassed hesitation, the youth who will be known in this chronicle as "Simple" said: "You may think and do as you please about the affair, but as for me I do not believe in the existence of any such wonderful city, and I don't see how a sensible person can consent to run great risks in search of something which in all probability is imaginary. I'll stay here," he added emphatically, and with one exception they all nodded approval. This exception was a lad who will be known to us as "Indifference" and who declared that he had as lief go as not with his friend on the proposed journey to the City of Knowledge.

Straightway they commenced their travels and with all the impulsiveness and ardor of youth hastened over the first part of the road, which happened to be easy. In their eagerness the two lads had neglected to ask the name of their guide until night, bringing thoughts of home, came to put a more practical and sober complexion upon their meditations. It was then that they learned that none other than Ambition, the guide in many kinds of pursuits, was leading their footsteps. This knowledge brought not only a sense of security but a feeling of pride.

With dawn there appeared before them what seemed to be a low misty hill, but as they approached it they discovered that it was a tall, rugged mass of stone relieved only by an occasional grassy spot near the summit.

"Which way shall we turn?" asked Indifference as they came to its base—"to the right or left?"

"Straight ahead over this hill. If we turn aside, we shall in all likelihood become lost," and Ambition studied with rueful expression the map he carried.

Good-humoredly and half-playfully they began their toilsome ascent, Ambition blazing the trail, as it were, with Student and Indifference following. At length when they had reached a particularly difficult part of the path, Indifference having climbed to the summit of a peak, lost his balance and calling to Student went tumbling head over heels on to a grassy plot below. The amusement of Student and Ambition occasioned by this spectacle was changed into sorrowful regret when Indifference jumped up unhurt, and in an angry tone declared that he had had enough of traveling over impossible mountains, and was going back to his companions.

Wearied and sobered by the toilsome climbing, Student finally reached the summit, to discover, alas, that it was only one of a chain of similar hills! Before him they stretched, rugged, forbidding, mass after mass, until they merged into the misty blue horizon.

"This is more than I bargained for!" he sighed, out of temper, as he dropped impatiently by the side of the path.

"Eh, did you speak to me?" a sleepy-looking individual reclining nearby spoke. "I'll say that it is more than I bargained for too. That's why I gave it up to enjoy my life in ease. I advise you to do the same." He yawned lazily.

Now, just at that time the stranger's words appealed to Student, who probably would have followed the advice for a while at least if Ambition had not beckoned him aside to whisper confidentially, "Be careful; this fellow's

name is Sloth, and his advice is false. Do not heed him, but let's be up, and on." And such was Student's faith in his guide that he lingered no longer in the company of Sloth.

On the fourth day of the journey, Student had reached a particularly desolate region, the bleakness of which was accentuated by a dull-gray sky. Yet to him that district of difficult hills no longer appeared ugly and uncompromising; their outlines had mysteriously taken on a softness, a certain picturesqueness; and perhaps because of his experience in traversing them, he felt for those hills a deep affection which changed the appearance of the whole landscape. He was musing on this change and on the City they dreamed of reaching, when there loomed up on the path before him a man who had every appearance of having traveled a great deal. The little old man, wearing a long, rusty, black coat and thick spectacles, slowly approached Student, who greeted him respectfully.

"Good day, my son." His manner and voice were patriarchal. "What, may I ask, can a youngster like you be doing in these parts?"

"I am on my way to the City of Knowledge where there is awaiting me untold wealth and great happiness. Of course you have heard of this famous City"—for the old man had an air of experience and wisdom which greatly impressed young Student.

"Ah, yes, indeed I have heard of it, and in my youth was as deeply impressed by these fabulous tales as you are now. For years I wandered vainly searching for this stronghold of riches until, realizing my folly, I cast aside the delusion. Never in my travels did I catch even a far distant view of it. Believe me the city does not exist except in the imagination of dreamers, and take my advice and do not spend precious years of your youth in a vain pilgrimage."

Student was dumbfounded on hearing these words authoritatively delivered, but he could not as yet relinquish all hope of the ultimate success of his journey.

"Well, sir, of course you speak from experience and therefore you must know, but don't you think that it would be wise for me to continue in the hope that I may find some turn in the road undiscovered by you which will conduct me to it? For I cannot but believe that the City I see in my dreams as a vision of beauty exists. It must!"

"Ah, folly of youth! Don't let these visions of far-distant and impossible things delude you. They are delusions. Center your sight and attention on the things nearby; they are the realities!"

Student, as if in obedience to the suggestion, looked about him at the rough, barren stones and the few gnarled, dwarf pines that grew on that hill. Then he thought of the City where his happiness lay awaiting him, and shaking his head to indicate the impossibility of following the old man's advice, he rejoined Ambition, who had been waiting for him a few paces ahead.

"Ambition, who is that venerable stranger?"

"That stranger, Student, has been the cause of turning back from their journeys, not only to the City of Knowledge but to other wonderful places, more of my young pilgrims than I care to recall. His name is Lack-of-Vision, and because he is so very short-sighted that he cannot see the wonders and riches in the distance he consequently does not believe in their existence. His tone and appearance of wisdom and experience are exceedingly deceptive. You have done well to have escaped his influence."

For several days Student traveled on, passing over one Hill of Difficulty after another with increasing ease. Let it not be supposed, however, that he found his journey wearisome and without interest, for, as has been said before, he was a lad of courage and spirit who delighted in conquering the stern opposing hills, and as he overcame them one by one, his vision became less obstructed until he could see his goal far off on the horizon.

Having crossed the first range of hills, he had come to a long, narrow valley lying deep and secluded between the two ranges. Here it was that his most dangerous encounter took place, for at the very entrance to the valley there lived in a dark cave a certain two-headed monster who challenged every pilgrim to the City of Knowledge. He was no mean antagonist either. A life of almost constant combat had developed huge, powerful muscles, and though totally blind he wielded his mighty club with uncanny precision of aim. The furious, blind struggle began suddenly, and poor student was faring badly—for the monster's skin was so hard and scaly that he could not pierce it with his weapon—when his clear judgment came to his rescue. He placed himself about three feet from a mighty perpendicular shaft of granite, and when the monster, rushing toward him with both heads bent, was within a few inches of him, he swiftly jumped aside, allowing his antagonist to break his skulls against the stone.

"Given time, ignorant blindness can always be made to destroy itself," Student cried exultantly to Ambition.

"You have divined correctly this monster's identity. His names, for he has two, are Ignorance and Prejudice, and you are lucky to have escaped him alive."

And now Student, after having traversed the Hills of Difficulty and the Valley of Prejudice and Ignorance, had come to a gently rolling plain which in the far distance became a level plateau. After days of travel over bleak, stony ground, how delightful it was to reach this pleasant region of rich, green grass, fragrant wild flowers, shady trees in which the birds sang, and where over it all a delicate blue sky with occasional fleecy, white clouds stretched! It was here that he met one who proved to be his life-long guide, philosopher and friend—Scholar, who had traveled much in these regions. They mutually attracted and helped each other, for Student had the freshness and audacity of youth, while Scholar had ripeness of experience, breadth of vision and a poetic insight, which made him an ideal traveling companion. It was he who taught student to hear in the song of the meadow-larks the music of celestial choirs; to see in the chalice of the buttercup the mysteries of creation; to hear in the soft thunder of the cascading brooklet incomparable words of wisdom; and to look beyond the dim retreating horizon to other and yet more distant horizons; to glimpse higher and yet nobler thoughts than those he had. His days, thus enriched, seemed to him perfect. Life had put to his lips her cup of happiness from which he took long draughts, gratifying but not satisfying his thirst. And all this before he had reached the City!

It chanced one day that they met another traveler on the road to the City. A man with the face of a poet he was, with dreamy, beautiful eyes, one of those perennially youthful people whose conversation was delightful. There was one disadvantage, however, in having him for a traveling companion. He was possessed of a remarkable pair of optics which could see far, far off beyond the horizon, and as he was continually urging Student and Scholar to look at some particularly beautiful distant sight, they frequently stumbled and fell. At length their ways parted.

"Ah, Mr. Idealist is indeed a spiritual man!" Scholar exclaimed as he vanished. "But methinks his conversation, while inspiring, can be heard too much for practical life."

While passing through one of the loveliest spots of the journey, a man approached them going in the opposite direction, with whom they exchanged the usual greetings and remarks about their respective designations.

"To the City of Knowledge in search of happiness! This astonishes me, gentlemen. How can you be so visionary to be influenced by these dreams? Believe me I speak from experience when I tell you that dreams and ideals do

not pay; they are not satisfying. Now I advise you to engage in some practical pursuit and occupy your thoughts with realities, the material actualities of every-day life. Then only will you be successful in this world."

These words heard after seeing and hearing such beautiful things, came as chilling, wounding winds upon the sensibilities of Student and Scholar. The former, however, who was growing impatient to reach the City, looked inquiringly and hesitatingly at Scholar as if seeking his opinion as to the desirability of following the stranger's advice. Scholar energetically shook his head and, taking Student by the hand, quickly led him away from the dangerous Mr. Realist.

They had now reached the lofty plateau high up in an atmosphere of calm, serene thought where they could contemplate the wonders of creation in the vast regions lying below them and the mysteries in the unfathomable vault above. Paradoxical as it may seem, they felt and were nearer to their fellow-beings high up on that plateau than they had ever been while mingling with them on the plains.

At length the day came, when, prepared by their long travels, they found and were admitted into the City of Knowledge whose wonders and riches, because they are ever growing and indestructible, mortal pen cannot describe.

Anna Kosslow.

The Girls' Service Corps

During the past year the Girls' Service Corps grew into a regular military organization, as well as an ideal Physical Training Corps. This was due to efficient officers, the co-operation of the pupils, and the leadership of Mr. L. T. Jones.

The best qualified girls took a military examination last June, and in September were given their commissions and assigned to their companies. The girls were chosen by their captains as non-commissioned officers, according to their ability.

Every girl was required to take physical "torture," unless excused by a doctor's certificate; all excused girls being required to take hygiene under Miss Pritchett, at their respective drill periods. Comparatively few girls were excused permanently, the battalion being composed of about 925 girls. Drilling and calisthenics have improved their physical condition, and have accounted also for the disappearance of a great many high heels and powder puffs.

Competitive drill was held near the end of the term between all the companies, and each company exerted every effort to be called "The First Company of the Service Corps."

During the Teacher's Convention, which was held here in November, Captain Satterfield's company, one of our best, gave an excellent exhibition of drilling and calisthenics, winning a reputation for the John Marshall Girls' Service Corps all over the State of Virginia.

COMPANY COMMANDERS

CAPTAINS

Katherine Satterfield ..... Co. A.
Madeline Farrar ..... Co. B.
Phyllis Bagby ..... Co. C.
Erna Branch ..... Co. D.
Dorothy Graves ..... Co. E.
Elizabeth Anderson ..... Co. F.
Esther Powers ..... Co. G.
Phoebe Ward ..... Co. H.
Cecile Smith ..... Co. I.
Cecilia Kellerman ..... Co. J.
Frances Wilson ..... Co. K.
Maria Kennedy ..... Co. L.

LIEUTENANTS

Louise Bernbard ..... Co. M.
Virginia Walkup ..... Co. N.

ADJUTANT

Sallie Childrey

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Sayings of Poor Richard

(*Chenery*)

Richard Chenery, inmate of John Marshall for six years, more or less, sage of several Senior classes, veteran of many final exams., can be induced at times, by proper methods, to utter epigrams worthy of Ben. Franklin himself.

A few of them have been gathered here in the belief that posterity may profit by them.

"He is indeed a fool who, after he has not cheated on a test, forgets to sign a pledge."

"There are two kinds of luck—good luck and my luck."

"As I was telling the King of Sweden, John Marshall is a nice dump after you get used to it. But it has taken me a long time."

"I am sailing a stormy sea on the *S. S. Hardship.*"

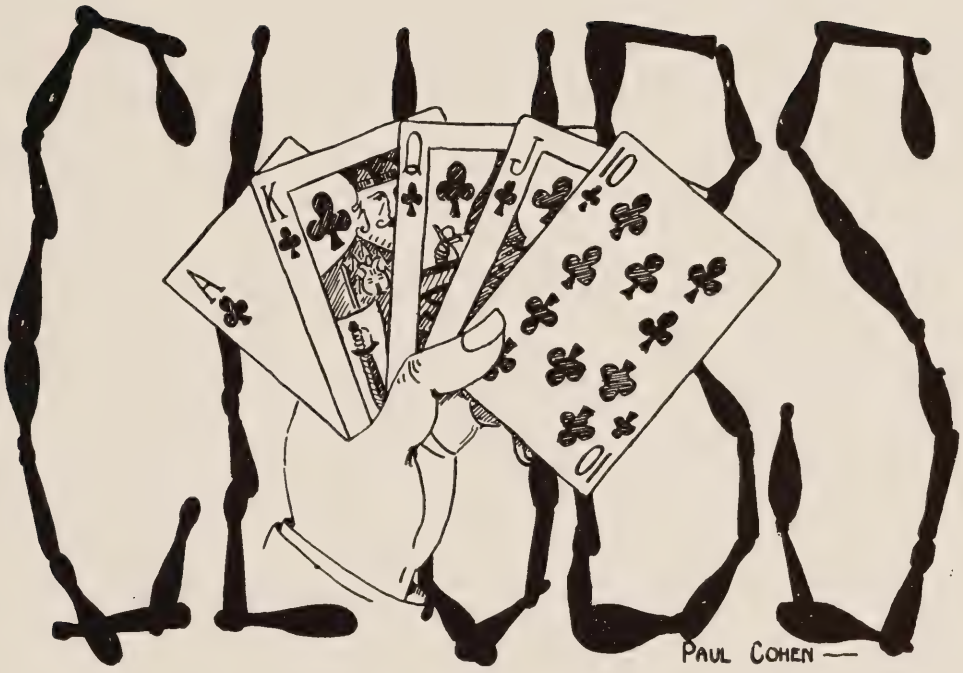
"Love is a lottery, Ann. Some fellows get the porterhouse steak, but I always get the Irish stew."

"I envy that man. He has been in the best jails of this country. In fact, he has worn out a better jail than the one in Richmond."

"I've known that girl since the Apostle Paul left Chicago in the good ship Ark."

"If you hit me, Jack, you'll wake up holding a white lily in your hand."

"Well, mates, let's pull up the mudhooks, spread our canvas, and sail out of this port (J. M. H. S.)."


A
K
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10
PAUL COHEN

DRAWN FROM THE ORIGINAL by PAUL COHEN

In Flanders Fields

In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders Fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you, from failing hands, we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die,
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders Fields.

The Patriotic Club

MOTTO: *Ad Astra per Aspera* COLORS: *Blue and Green*

President ..... MARK LUTZ
First Vice-President ..... CECILIA KELLERMAN
Second Vice-President ..... VIRGINIA VER VEER
Secretary ..... PAUL COHEN
Treasurer ..... HENRY HUBAND
Reporter and Historian ..... ANNA KOSSLOW

Although war work, our incentive for organization, is over, we have determined that our society, conceived in a spirit of patriotism, and dedicated to service, shall not perish but grow in good works. It has proved itself too useful, too worthy an organization to be abandoned, and, as it draws to the close of its third year its members may review with pardonable pride its many accomplishments.

Our principal object this year has been raising funds to erect a memorial tablet to the John Marshall alumni who fell while in service, and in pursuance of this object we held in the fall "The Harvest Bazaar," one of the most enjoyable and profitable affairs ever given by this school.

This work will be soon finished and, we hope, the tablet will be in place by spring. Meanwhile we still support two French orphans, contribute to relief organizations, and have established a John Marshall bed in the Virginia Hospital in Serbia.

Realizing, however, that all constructive work which helps our fellow-beings is, in the broadest and truest sense, patriotic, we have entered upon a program of local and personal service. Our first undertaking of this kind was to play Santa Claus to a needy family at Xmas, supplying them liberally with clothing, groceries and toys. This deed we consider one of our biggest and one that brought us a great deal of heartening satisfaction, which is only a foretaste, we hope, of what we are to derive from our future activities of this nature.

Doubtless because we are busily engaged in working for worthy purposes, our club meetings are always pervaded by a spirit of mutual sympathy and friendliness, and always are enjoyable. Thus we have found and shall continue to find, as we progress under the guidance of our able and beloved leader, Mrs. Baker, that while engaged in helping others we have helped ourselves even more.

SENIOR FRENCH

OFFICERS

Président ..... Rawley Law
Vice-Présidente ..... Cecile Smith
Secrétaire ..... Florence Gilbert
Trésorier ..... Randolph Ruffin
Correspondante ..... Ann Litchford

Devise: *"'Ne peut pas' n'est pas francais."*
Couleurs: *Bleu claire et rose.*
Fleur: *La France rose.*

La "Senior French Society" réorganisée cette année au commencement du dernier semestre, suscite plus d'interêt et d'enthousiasme que jamais. Les plans de notre fête annuelle de printemps sont faits et tous nous prévoyons qu'elle aura le plus magnifique succès. Nous espérons même que cette fête surpassera en magnificence celle de l'année dernière. Nous nous étions joints, vous vous en souvenez sans doute, à la Société Espagnole pour donner un grand bal à l'Hôtel Jefferson dont l'auditorium avait été décoré d'une manière vraiment féerique. On y voyait de nombreuses tentes et buvettes ornées de fleurs, où nos plus élégantes jeunes filles, en habits de paysannes françaises et espagnoles, vendaient des rafraîchissements, des fleurs et des articles de tous genres. Au dire de tout le monde, le spectacle était un des plus splendides qu'on eût jamais vu.

La Société Française consacra le produit de cette fête à l'entretien des orphelins français que nous avons adoptés.

Depuis la guerre l'intérêt pour le peuple français et sa langue n'a fait que grandir, de sorte que chaque année l'étude du français devient de plus en plus populaire. Aussi l'on prédit pour la Société Française un avenir encore plus brilliant que son passé.

Louise Wilkinson.

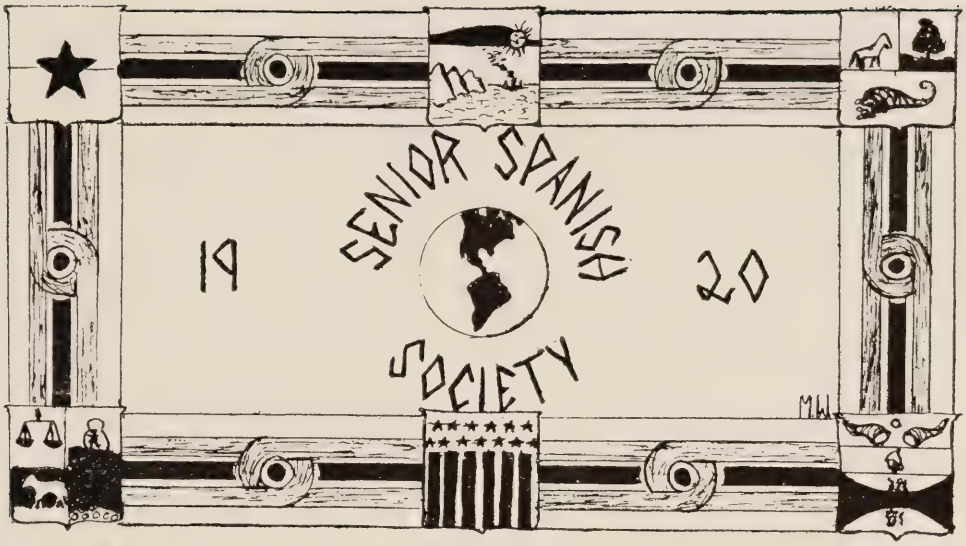
OFFICERS

1er *Semestre*		2me *Semestre*
Ralph Bethel	*Président*	Harry Schwarzschild
Rawley Law	*Vice-Président*	Ruth Wood–Nellie Lavitt
Elizabeth Faulkner	*Secrétaire*	Evelyn Ancell
Evelyn Hailey	*Trésorier*	Martha Brown
Nellie Harris	*Rapporteur*	Nellie Harris

We are the greatest little people that are—we "Junior Frenchies." If you don't believe it, ask us. The society was reorganized this year on January the sixth. Though we were a bit tardy, we got off with a dandy start. The program arranged for this year has met with splendid results and has proved a benefit to our three promising youngsters, the "French War Orphans."

A great deal of credit belongs to members of the French faculty who have aided in steering our good ship into safe waters this season.

Rawley Law.



OFFICERS

President ..... RALPH BETHEL
Vice-President ..... HILAH BUTLER
Treasurer ..... PERRIN HUDGINS
Secretary ..... MARY WILLIAMS
Reporter ..... ALICE HARGROVE

Después del ruidoso éxito obtenido con el Bazar el año pasado, la Sociedad Española trató este año de procurar a sus miembros y a los profesores y estudiantes de John Marshall un goce más delicado: escuchar la brillante y cálida palabra de Blasco Ibañez, autor del maravilloso libro "La Sombra de la Catedral," trayéndonos los ecos de España, hermosa tierra del sol . . . Desgraciadamente hay excepciones a la enérgica maxima "Querer es Poder," ya que a pesar de sus esfuerzos y buena voluntad, nuestra Sociedad no ha logrado traernos al celebrado autor.

No es esto decir que hayan faltado hermosas fiestas: el año ha sido fecundo en acontecimientos. Aunque empezo algo tarde, nuestra asociación ha desplegado grande actividad, gracias a la dirección de la Señorita Gay y al entusiasmo do los miembros, especialmente de los oficiales.

Además del éxito que alcanzó la famosa danza española, con la representación de las dos graciosísimas piezas, con tal acierto escogidas por la Señorita Holt, podemos registrar como tal el obtenido el 16 de Abril por la noche, con la artística presentación en el Auditorio de John Marshall de la fantástica danza de bellas hadas, y las vistas cinematográficas sobre esgrima, a cargo de la Sociedad Española de "Seniors."

Los miembros de la Sociedad se complacen en dar las más expresivas gracias a los maestros españoles y a los oficiales por su valiosa cooperación.

President ..... James Bartol
Vice-President ..... Lucille Rudd
Secretary ..... Reeves McDonald
Treasurer ..... Rose Gallagher

Although the Junior Spanish Society was late in organizing, it has had a successful year. Meetings have been held on the second and fourth Tuesdays of every month, the Committee on Programs and officers meeting on the first and third Tuesdays.

Besides being entertaining and profitable to its members, the society has kept constantly before it the main goal toward which it is working, namely, the establishment of one or more scholarships permitting students of Spanish to go to some Spanish-speaking country in order to learn the language thoroughly. The society already has quite a large fund, including several Liberty Bonds.

The PEPS '20

COLORS ---------- RED AND WHITE
VEGETABLE ---------- RED PEPPER
SONG ---------- THE WORST IS YET TO COME!

The worst is yet to come! Let both the faculty and pupils beware when the gang's all here! We were organized in October, 1920, with Sallie Childrey as our Chairman, Cecile C. Smith as historian and secretary, and Miss Mary Williams as our sponsor. Has not our "pep" been shown this year? We have had at least a majority of the club at all games; we have backed up the Athletic Association; and have added zest, in various other ways, to the activities of the school.

We have among our number members of the Record Staff, the Annual Staff, and the Vice-president of the Athletic Association. Think of the Girls' Service Corps. What a wonderful bunch of girls they are! We have among them the Adjutant and two Captains, besides other minor officers. We must not forget the Girls' Basket Ball Team, on which we are also well represented. Last but not least, one of the most promising young artists is in our midst.

And so, fellow-students, do you not think we have been a credit to our worthy founders?

ROSTER

Sallie	("Sal m' Gal")	Childrey	Rosalie	("Bozo")	Pleasants
Cecile	("Cile")	Smith	Katharine	("Kat")	Scott
Mabel	("Punchy")	Cole	Maude	("Maudie")	Pumphrey
Phoebe	("Little Joe")	Ward	Claire	("Big Six")	Reid
Alice	("Cootie")	Barksdale	Elizabeth	("Diggs")	Diggs

The Literary Society

President ..... Fred Kosslow
Vice-President ..... Rawley Law
Secretary ..... Maxine Bendheim
Treasurer ..... Theodore Rothschild
Reporter ..... Cordelia Crowder

The Literary Society began its activities with an enthusiasm that pre-ordained for it a year of great success. Being the second session in which the Boys' and Girls' Societies have been merged into one, the membership has shown a decided increase over that of last year. Under supervision of Miss Charlotte K. Wheeler and Miss Selina P. Wilson, the society met and elected officers as above, and decided that meetings should be held the second and fourth Tuesdays in each month.

A program contemplating the study of music and of current magazines was outlined by Miss Wheeler. Beginning with the simplest songs and continuing through the greatest operas, this plan has been successfully pursued. Current topics of great importance to the city, state and country have been discussed, and their direct and indirect influence on affairs of the world at large have been forecast. The origin of the various songs and operas, as well as the more important periodicals, has been studied, and through this the development of musical and literary advancement has been traced.

Besides work of this nature, another important object of the Literary Society was the cultivation of a spirit of friendship and co-operation between its members. With this end in view and pursuant to plans formed at the beginning of the year, a costume dance was given in which each member participated as a representative of some particular magazine. The affair was termed a great success, everyone present thoroughly enjoying himself.

It can readily be seen that the Literary Society has had its most successful year, and has played a leading part in the social and academic life of John Marshall.

Maxine Bendheim, *Secretary.*

Boys' Debating Society

President ..... Clifford Bailey
Vice-President ..... Mark Lutz
Secretary ..... William McDowell
Treasurer ..... Roger Mann
Critic ..... Fred Kosslow
Reporter ..... Edward Alvey

With the object of promoting the art of debating among the male members of John Marshall's student body, the Boys' Debating Society was formally organized on October 30, 1919, with Miss Branch as faculty adviser. Some seventeen or eighteen boys of the Junior and Senior Classes attended the first meeting, and an organization was quickly effected. A charter was drawn up, submitted and adopted, and the second and fourth Thursdays of each month designated as meeting days.

Without delay, we then got down to the real business of a debating society. Each debate held so far has proved both interesting and instructive to all who attended. In fact, one English teacher (who has had long experience and therefore ought to know) characterized the debate on the subject, "Resolved: That German Rights in Shantung be Returned to China," as being one of the best high-school debates to which she had ever listened. Messrs. Mark Lutz and Fred Kosslow, of the affirmative, and Messrs. Roger Mann and William Garlick, of the negative, who were the victors, participated in this debate.

The Debating Society contains some excellent material for first-class debates, and prospects are bright for a good debating team to send to the state debates at the University of Virginia. We are hoping for a team that will carry away the honors and maintain the fame of old John Marshall.

John Marshall Girls' High School Club

President ..... Virginia Reams
Vice-President ..... Mary Blanton
Recording Secretary ..... Margaret Holland Jones
Corresponding Secretary ..... Estelle Richardson
Treasurer ..... Louise Wilkinson

Since this is to be our first appearance in this, the worthy "Marshallite," it is probably necessary to explain that we came into existence last year under the supervision of Miss Florence Kinney of the Billy Sunday party. Since her departure, which she did not make until she had left us in capable hands, we have taken root and multiplied.

This year, under the efficient guidance of Miss Cross, our faculty adviser, and Miss DuBose, our Y. W. C. A. Secretary, the club has been made one of the most attractive in the school, and its members have participated in many frolics prepared for them. Prominent among these were a hike taken last fall to Bryan Park, in which the girls enjoyed all the usual sports of hiking, from building the fire to falling into the water. A faculty tea was also given at the "Y. W.," in which the club had the honor of playing host to the faculty.

But do not imagine that the one aim of this club is to have a jolly good time. Under the Service committee we are planning to help others enjoy life by visiting and entertaining those in the hospitals and homes of Richmond.

With Miss Cross and Miss DuBose for leaders, we are sure that this club will never meet with anything but success. Those of us who are leaving wish to express our heartiest thanks for the happy hours it has afforded us in the past and our sincerest wishes for great success in the future.

Cordelia Crowder.

Radio Club

President ..... Joseph Shoemaker
Secretary ..... Fred Kosslow
Treasurer ..... Lapsley Smith
Reporter ..... Fred Hoenninger
Faculty Adviser ..... Mr. D. P. Boyer

When the lid was lifted from "Bugdom" (which is the radio enthusiast's way of saying that government restrictions were removed from amateur radio-telegraphy), the wireless "experts" of John Marshall, seeking to express their exuberance in some practical form, decided to organize a society for the theoretical study of this rapidly advancing science. Since our modest beginning in October, the Club has grown rapidly, and the meetings are thoroughly enjoyed by large audiences, because of the interesting manner in which the theoretical instruction, by well-known amateurs from various parts of the city, was followed by practical demonstrations.

Because of the fact that wireless telegraphy is growing commercially by leaps and bounds, promising to become one of the foremost fields of activity, any high school is far behind the times that does not have a radio club. Realizing the growing need for men trained in the theory and practice of this science, and acting on the urgent requests of the members of the society, the officers and their associates mapped out for the year a comprehensive program. It embraces lectures on the latest researches and discoveries in the field of radio-telegraphy and telephony, besides practical demonstrations and the installation of apparatus to communicate with other high schools and colleges.

It is the good fortune of this club to have in its membership and as its leaders, boys who have been associated with amateur radio work for quite a number of years, who have mastered the intricate principles of this fascinating art in such a manner as to make them a valuable asset to the scientific world, and who are therefore in a position to teach radio-telegraphic and telephonic transmission both to beginners and to advanced amateurs.

Our club has in it not only those who are interested in wireless but also some musically inclined students. We have an expert (?) known as "Oscillating Orris" who "tunes in" "foreign stations" in perfect imitation of the latest Jazz music.

P. S. We are in serious need of an "Audio-tron soloist" to complete our orchestra.

Secretary.

The Dumbhead Club

This organization had its beginning when Adam took Eve's advice, and bit the core which she had saved him from her apple. Since that time the International Order of Dumbheads has increased steadily until now it includes approximately the same proportion of the human race as it did in Adam's time.

The local (John Marshall) chapter has been organized for a comparatively short time, but during the past basketball season, at the instigation of Mr. L. T. Jones, our Dumbheads formed the Club. Its membership is now growing slowly, it is true, but nevertheless steadily.

Our club grows slowly because only the most worthy Dumbheads are admitted to membership. A board of able judges awards the privilege, in order that only the most select may be chosen. By this means, it is believed that we have accumulated the most distinguished groups of Dumbheads now in existence, including the following:

"Cornflakes" Bethel, chosen for his inability to think; "Cutey" Ryder, noted as a liability to the coach; "Reporter" Bailey, famous for the unreliability of his newspaper stories; "Sleepy" Holladay, distinguished for his ease (?) in adjusting himself to new surroundings; "Sambo" McKee, who was never able to withstand the onslaught of the "Baby Vamps."

President ..... HARRY BRANDON
Vice-President ..... LINWOOD BALL
Secretary ..... KENNETH GOODE
Treasurer ..... HARRY GRANT
Reporter ..... RAYMOND ANDREWS
Faculty Adviser ..... MR. JOHN M. PRESSON

Perhaps you have noticed that since about the first week in December there has seemed to be more spirit and enthusiasm among a few select male beings in this school. Perhaps, too, you have noticed these chosen few running around the halls of this grand old school yelling, "What!" at each other, or passing the happy word along, one to the other—"Meeting this afternoon in 310," and back comes the cheery answer, "Aye-aye." Or you hear another, seizing hold of a fellow-member, yell "Pay me that dollar!" at the same time making a few mysterious passes of the forearm and fingers. It may seem like the Benevolent and Protective Order of "Seven Come Eleven," but no; here's the answer:

A few of us boys got together on the eighteenth of November, with a fell purpose in view. We unanimously decided that old John Marshall needed something to revive it—a nice, strong dose of "concentrated jazz." As a result of this meeting, an organization known as the W. H. A. T. ? Club was formed.

The club has for its purpose the backing of atheltic teams. We help in the yelling and attendance. School spirit is our foreword, and our goal.

Our club has thirteen charter members, and will number twenty-five in all. The membership is yet small, but "Great oaks from little acorns grow," and so we hope, before long, to be valuable to the school and to prove ourselves so at every opportunity.

Fellow Marshallites, follow our example. Remember that even though the spirit is low, it is one which never dies.

1920

T. M. T.

President ..... Marian Walden
Vice-President ..... Estelle Richardson
Secretary ..... Mary Bosley
Treasurer ..... Elsie Nolan
Sponsor ..... Miss Sadie Engelberg

Motto: "*We are interested in others when they are interested in us.*"

Though many think we are nothing,
"Just a silly bunch," they say—
We'll have you know we're important,
But our name we'll not betray.

My! what a jolly sponsor we have,
Her name we know you would hear.
She is small, but known to all of you:
Miss Engleberg, she's a dear!

There are some who would know our aim,
But to tell a sin 'twould be,
So we fear we can only inform you,
Our letters are T. M. T.

Bibliomaniacs

FLOWER: *Orchid* COLORS: *Black and White*

MOTTO: *"Take All You Can for the Library."*

First of all, it had to originate, and it did. Why? Because the Library needed books. Our Library—the John Marshall Library—needed books. The object of the club is to arouse enthusiasm among the pupils of John Marshall for getting donations of books for the Library. Not only to let the other pupils do it, but to buy and give more suitable books to the Library itself.

The five original "Maniacs" are Margaret Cheatwood, Sophie DeCorr, Helen Tarrant, Grace Sloan and Dorothy Meek. Miss Bess Woody is the sponsor.

A club like this could not help but grow, so on tap-day Margaret Armstrong, Mabel Gregory, Anne Warthen, Mildred Stoltz and Ruth Thompson were selected to become "Maniacs."

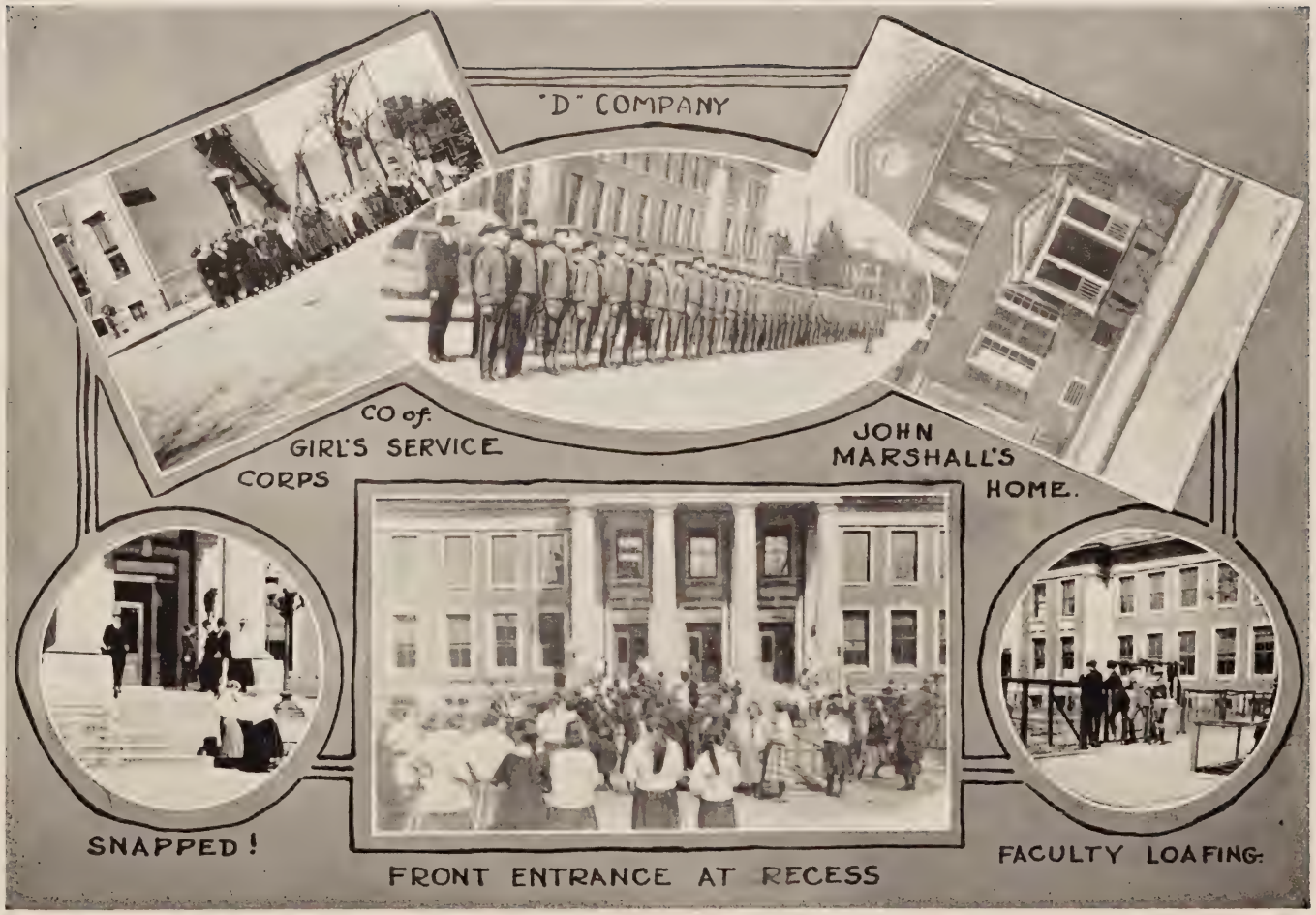
The club has set no limit to the number of books the Library should be given. It will just continue to give, and give, and give. Has the Library received any books from the Bibliomaniacs? Ask Miss Dew!

With the present outlook, the Library may expect more books soon. In fact, the Library may expect books all next session, and the session after, because the Bibliomaniacs hope to live through the ages.

ORCHESTRA

Do not think, dear readers, that this is intended for the history of what the Orchestra has done during the past, for we have no history. Like all other school activities, the Orchestra fell a victim to the "War." But when the "Peace Dove" returned, and the regular routine of school work was restored, the great necessity of something to relieve the tension of school work was realized both by the young musicians and the musical instructors.

The reorganization was effected under the most efficient direction of Mr. Mercer and Mr. Donohue. We hope to accomplish great things, and to set on the right road some young aspirants to musical fame.


"D" COMPANY
CO of GIRL'S SERVICE CORPS
JOHN MARSHALL'S HOME.
SNAPPED!
FRONT ENTRANCE AT RECESS
FACULTY LOAFING.

Our Literary Friends

Our literary friends! How few of us there are who have any friends among that noble society whose acquaintance we could cultivate did we but seek them in books! Behind the closed doors of our bookcases they remain, many of us passing them by each day, but few lingering in their company.

And yet there are some who are more at home in this delightful land of books than they are in their own prosaic every-day life. These are the select few who from the earliest days of their youth have had for their closest companions these friends from bookland.

Perhaps there is nothing of greater pleasure and profit to an individual than books. There are books that charm us by their wit; others that refresh us when weary, and comfort our darkest hours. Again there are books that exalt and refine our natures. It is through books that we are transported to past history. But the greatest value that books offer us is communion with the master spirits of all ages and admittance into their delightful society.

During our entire life we are constantly making friends. But as we form new friendships, the old friends gradually slip away and are forgotten one by one. Yet there is one class that does not forsake us and whose friendship outlives all others. This is our group of literary friends. These chosen intimates, our heart companions who awaken our keenest interests, will ever be faithful to those who seek their acquaintance. And it is this society which admits us to that world of thought, fancy and imagination.

Perhaps the first friends whom we learned to know and love were the characters in the fairytales and bed-time stories that were read to us. How our hearts would thrill and our young minds wonder at the tales of Bluebeard, Cinderella, and Aladdin and his magic lamp! Are these characters not familiar to every child?

It was a little later that we were introduced to Robinson Crusoe. I dare say there is hardly a boy or girl to be found who has not devoured the pages of this world-famous story—who has not played the rôle of Robinson Crusoe! Many happy days, too, have we spent in Alice in Wonderland and reveled in childish fancies.

Thus we find that during our childhood days we formed many friends among those who reside in fairyland—friends who became our playmates and

our rainyday companions. How vividly clear these characters stand out in the minds even today! Think what they must have meant to us in the past!

And now we come to those friends whom we have met during our later school life—Scott, Dickens, Thackeray, Hawthorne, Victor Hugo, George Eliot and others.

Do you remember how in breathless anticipation you followed Ivanhoe and Rob Roy through all sorts of daring and dangerous experiences? David Copperfield, Nicholas Nickleby, and Oliver Twist are as familiar to us as some of our own companions.

It was Becky Sharp whose acquaintance we made in "Vanity Fair" and who charmed us by her cleverness and daring.

Another favorite comes to us from Victor Hugo's Les Miserables—Jean Valjean. His long-suffering life, his devotion and kindness to the little Cosette, fill our hearts with sympathy and make this great character seem real to us.

There is another character whom we met at this time—Silas Marner. The old, hard-hearted and cruel miser who was changed into a lovable old man by a little child, is added to our list of acquaintances, and he still lingers foremost in our minds.

One character that must not be omitted from our group of friends is the great and splendid Leatherstocking who comes to us from the Leatherstocking Tales. As we traveled with him through misfortune and success, sorrow and joy, he became as close to us and as well known as any friend we could ever have.

It is Shakespeare who gives to us some of our most true-to-life companios and friends. Do we not think of Hamlet and discuss him as we would discuss a leading statesman of today? Are not Portia, Juliet and Lady Macbeth familiar to all?

As we extend our acquaintance with these friends of book land, we begin to realize what a world of gratitude we owe them,

"And from their lessons seek and find
Instruction with an humble mind."

Norma Coleman.

CADETS

Captain Raymond P. James

Lieutenant E. L. Brown

STAFF

Sponsor ..... Miss Margaret Fourqurean
First Lieutenant and Adjutant ..... W. Garlick
Second Lieutenant Quartermaster ..... J. Clark
Sergeant-Major ..... T. Camp
Quartermaster Sergeant ..... E. Tignor

The John Marshall Cadet Corps started the year 1919-20 very favorably. The enrollment was unusually large, showing that the battalion is growing in popularity, but the number of companies was not increased. As the School Board was unable to obtain a commandant, Captain Brown, the assistant commandant, took charge with great efficiency and appointed officers to fill the vacancies made by those who failed to return. The new material was rapidly trained, and within three weeks was ready to be put into the companies.

Captain James, a graduate of V. M. I. and a Lieutenant of Marines during the war, was appointed Commandant the last of September. Soon afterwards the battalion turned out for its first parade, in honor of the unveiling of Stone-

wall Jackson's monument. Only the old men took part, as the new ones had not received their uniforms. Many who watched the parade said that John Marshall compared very favorably with V. M. I.

During Armistice week, when the whole city was celebrating the end of the World War and the return of our boys from "over-seas," the cadets led a parade composed of several organizations and were loudly applauded by the crowd assembled along the line of march. This ovation did the boys good, for the knowledge that Richmond people were proud of them stimulated them to greater effort.

The band of the corps made quite a hit in both of these parades. Their music was excellent and enabled the companies to keep a good step all the way. Under the management of Mr. Shremp it has improved greatly, being only a small drum corps when it started, but now having a band of 25 pieces and a drum corps containing 19 bugles, 18 fifes and 7 drums.

Two cadet balls have been given, and were great successes. Many of the alumni were present in uniform or full dress, showing that they are still interested in their Alma Mater.

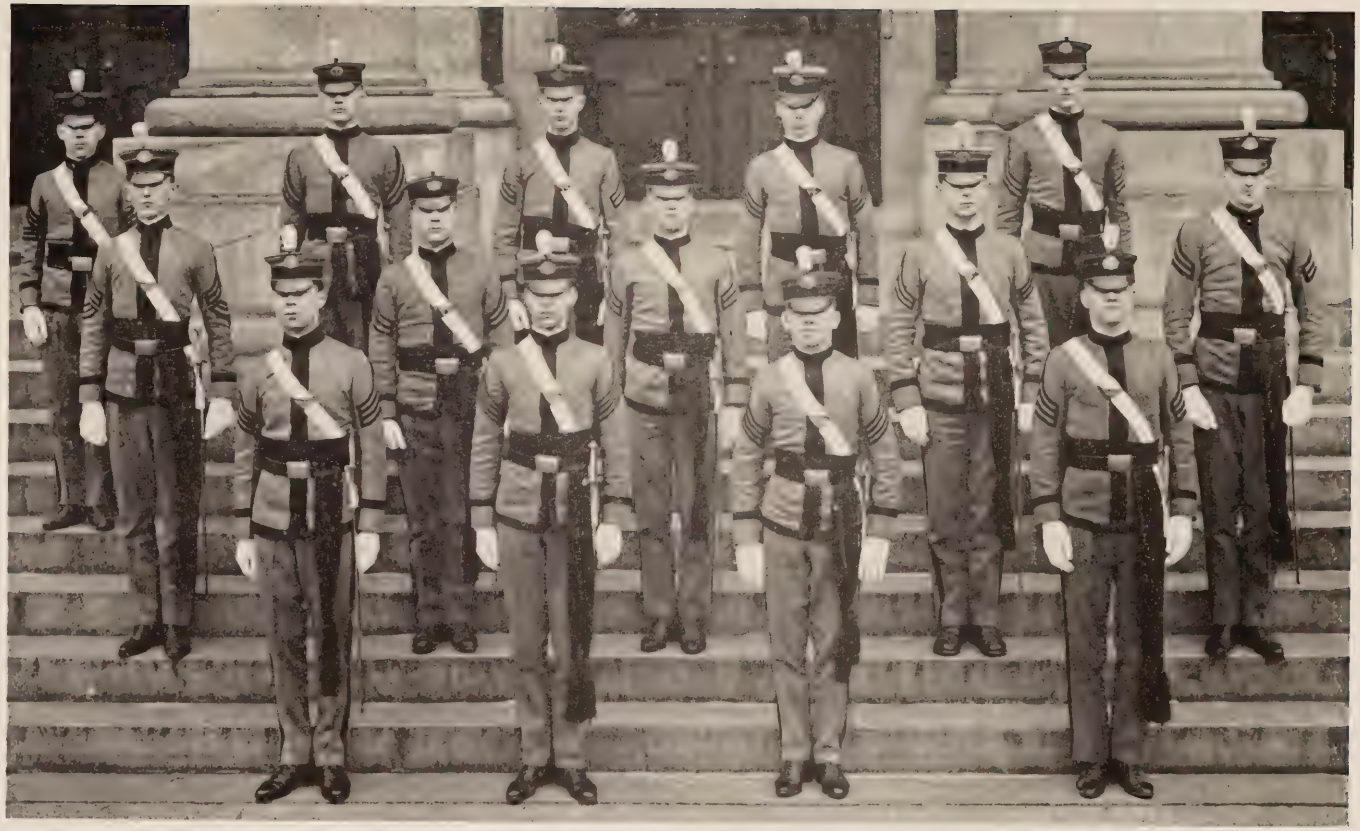
The work of the corps has been excellent this year. Companies which drill during the periods have been instructed thoroughly in the theories underlying drill and in signaling by semaphore. Close order, or extended order drill, is given on three days a week to the period companies, and on five to those drilling at recess. The inspections held once every two weeks are rigid and keep the corps looking neat in every particular. Every Wednesday evening either battalion drill, parade or review is held. When possible this takes place on Broad street near the Memorial Hospital, but lately, on account of complaints made by that institution, very few parades have been held. The battalion has been forced to drill either on Marshall or Clay street, neither of which is large enough for ceremonies.

On February 24th, "B" Company was fortunate enough to be in the Capitol Square when General Pershing was there on a visit to the Legislature. Quite unexpectedly, the General asked to inspect the company. He did so, and complimented Captain Roy Todd very highly upon the appearance of his company.

The outlook for the future of the corps is very promising. If it continues to grow as it has in the past, more companies will have to be formed, and sometime in the near future John Marshall, instead of having a battalion, probably will have a regiment.

THE COLOR GUARD

Color Sergeants	HARRELSON, H. PIERCE, E.
Privates	BRAY, J. MCKEE, S.



First Row: Captains Smoot, E.; Henson, C.; Todd, G.; Todd, R.
Second Row: First Lieutenants Garlick, W. (Adjutant); Cooper, E.; Shoemaker, J.; Brandon, H.; Smith, A.
Third Row: Second Lieutenants Clark, J. (Quartermaster); Ball, L.; Morrison, S.; Bailey, C.; Woodall, R.

"A" Company

Miss Lillie Mae Smoot, Sponsor.
Smoot, E., Captain
Shoemaker, J., 1st Lieutenant
Ball, L., 2nd Lieutenant
Ryder E., 1st Sergeant

SERGEANTS

Blankenship, R.
Eubank, R.
Lassiter, A.
Roden, J.
Wills, N.
Dixon, D.

CORPORALS

Ewing, H.
Gayle, S.
Hicks, H.
Lipscomb, G.
Mann, R.
Martin, H.
Nelson, C.
McCarroll, M.
Mulford, H.
Selph, O.
Taylor, W.
Trevette, S.
Whitehurst, S.

PRIVATES

Alexander, E.
Bryant, R.
Brothers, C.
Charleston, L.
Chandler, A.
Cohen, S.
Corey, H.
Constine, D.
Crighton, J.
Clark, V.
Christian, T.
Davis, T.
Dowdy, C.
Dew, J.
Edwards, C.
Evans, S.
Evans, G.
Ewing, C.
Faudre, H.
Fratkin, S.
Ford, J.
Griffith, R.
Gary, M.
Goodliffe, W.
Goldman, H.
Graves, R.
Harrison, D.
Harwell, M.
Hatcher, B.
Hopkins, W.
Huntley, M.
Herr, M.
Hedley, O.
Hamner, J.
Johnson, R.
Johnson, P.
Karnes, J.
Keppler, P.
Kidd, H.
King, R.
Kirby, L.
Knott, E.
Lam, D.
Laird, D.
Luck, E.
Meador, B.
Meyer, M.
Myer, C.
Miles, C.
Moran, F.

Montgomery, E.
McKee, S.
Osborne, J.
Owen, J.
Pattage, C.
Phillips, C.
Powers, N.
Potts, E.
Porter, C.
Ratcliffe, D.
Reid, J.
Robins, C.
Shaw, J.
Saunders, C.
Simms, L.
Smith, W.
Smith, C.
Spivey, L.
Slabey, S.
Smith, H.
Shafto, G.
Sweney, T.
Smoot, B.
Talman, S.
Turner, H.
Turner, R.
Tyson, M.
Tevepagh, T.
Turner, E.
Upp, L.
Via, M.
Young, J.
West, V.
White, P.
Williams, B.
Wilkins, W.
Wright, W.

"B" Company

Miss Bessie Todd, Sponsor
Todd, R., Captain
Brandon, M., 1st Lieutenant
Woodall, R., 2nd Lieutenant
Florence, R., 1st Sergeant

SERGEANTS

Fletcher, C.
Tompkins, S.
Johns, W.
Goddin, J.
Doggett, D.
Flippen, H.

CORPORALS

Bell, A.
Clarke, G.
Briton, A.
Sale, G.
Green, G.
Bowles, G.
Rholeder, R.
Rennie, A.
Pomprey, E.
Keek, T.
McDonald, R.
Cohen, L.

PRIVATES

Adams, B. P.
Adams, B. P.
Adams, J. B.
Bates, F.
Biddle, V.
Bookman, H.
Boss, C.
Brwon, C.
Bruner, B.
Butler, G.
Butler, H.
Call, M.
Cheatwood, P.
Christian, G.
Coghill, C.
Cohen, S.
Council, G.
Cosby, G.
Cox, A.
Crane, W.
Crowder, J.
Deitrick, G.
Demotte, J.
Danford, P.
Elam, B.
Fairlamb, P.
Fisher, J.
Fanear, G.
Fleming, T.
Gentry, A.
Harrel, A.
Holliday, L.
Hood, W.
Hudson, P. H.
Jackson, R.
Jefferson, C.
Jones, C.
Jones, J.
Jones, R.
Kelly, F.
Kinsey, F.
Lane, L.
Mahone, A.
Miller, F.
Mitchell, D.
Mizell, J.
Monday, C.
Morris, C.
Morris, W.
Morrisette, L.
McCandlish, F.
McGrath, R.

Oslin, B.
Payne, R.
Patterson, C.
Peoples, C.
Perry, C.
Pitman, E.
Polly, H.
Raabe, R.
Radman, H. A.
Rheutan, R.
Rocchiccioli, A.
Richardson, H.
Scott, W.
Sears, W.
Sears, A.
Shelton, W.
Selden, W.
Sharp, G.
Shepperson, F.
Smith, A. D.
Smith, P.
Stone, L.
Street, S.
Sucton, S.
Taylor, S.
Terry, W.
Thomason, R.
Thomson, H.
Waddell, C.
Walden, K.
Watkins, E.
Williams, E.
Weinberg, K.
Wright, R.
Wood, F.

"C" Company

Miss Ruby Fleet, Sponsor.
Todd, G., Captain
Cooper, E., 1st Lieutenant
Bailey, C., 2nd Lieutenant
Bethel, R., 1st Sergeant

SERGEANTS

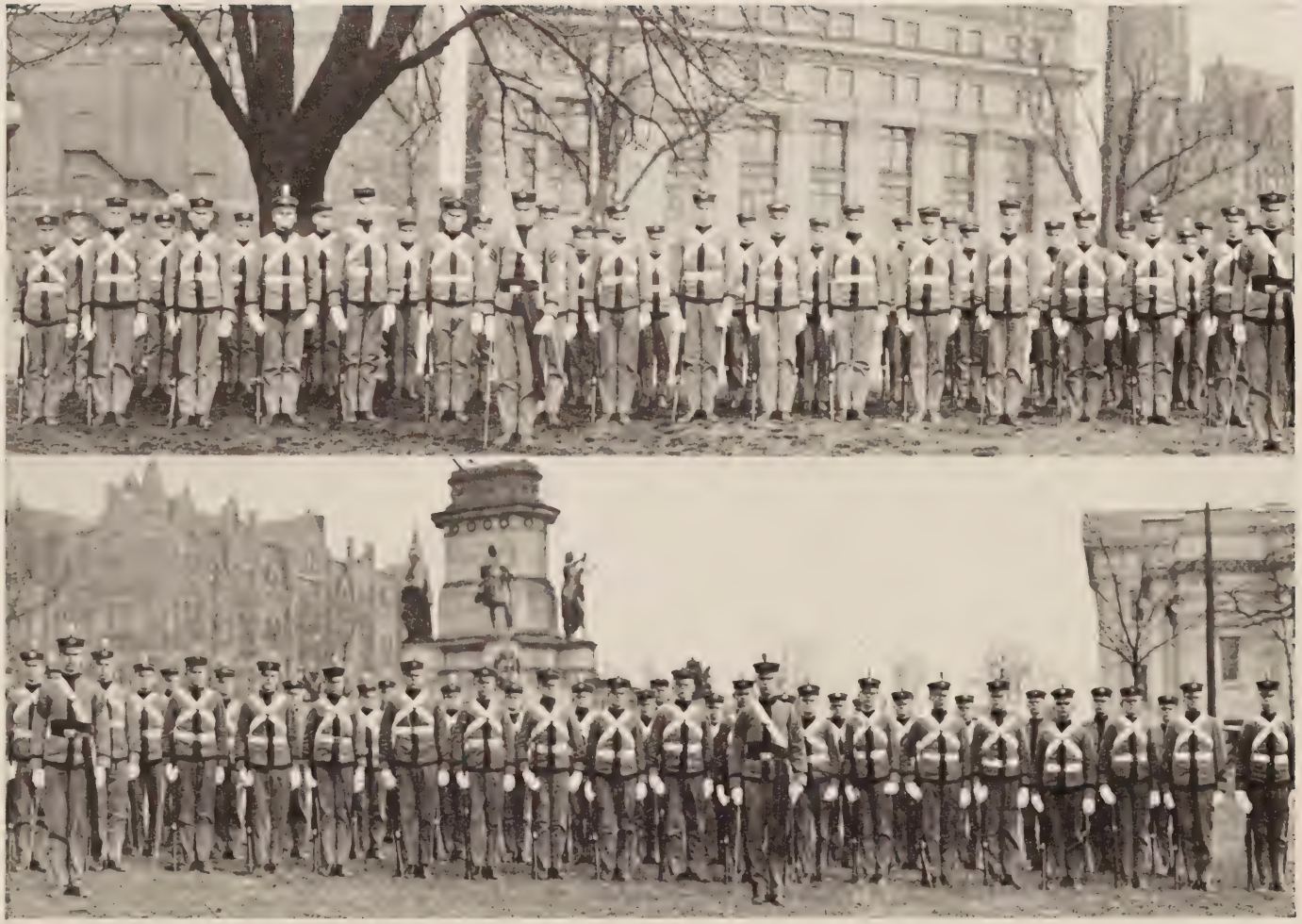
Ruffin	Wilkins, J.
Swartzchild, H.	Evans, W.
Tyson, F.	Fleet, R.

CORPORALS

Bartol, J.	Selvage, J.
Crutchfield, H.	Newell, E.
Hudson, F.	Lambeth, M.
Hancock, H.	Tucker, K.
Law, R.	Richwine, M.
Millner, M.	Field, F.

PRIVATES

Anderson, T.	Goode, K.	Mooring, B.	Spurr, E.
Andrews, M.	Gordon, M.	McKee, H.	Stepanion, A.
Anthony, B.	Grubbs, M.	Melton A.	Sycle, L.
Ashbrooke, W.	Gresham, E.	Meyer, L.	Throckmorton, S.
Barksdale, J.	Gwathmey, R.	Michaels, U.	Workman, F.
Bell, L.	Hardenburg, L.	Mitchell, R.	Tatum, S.
Bland, M.	Harris, R.	Newman, S. S.	Ullman, E.
Bohanan, E.	Haynes, W.	Newman, S.	Underwood, C.
Boisseau, F.	Hinkle, C.	Powers, B.	Vitsky, M.
Bolton, W.	Hoenniger, F.	Ramsteter, C.	Wallerstein, D.
Bottom, O.	Holland, M.	Richardson	Warren, M.
Booz, D.	Hopkins, G.	Roccicchicolli, H.	Watts, W.
Bray, J.	Johnson, W.	Roden, J. H.	Weaver, C.
Brereton, J. M.	Johnson, L. H.	Rose, A.	White, C.
Bullington, F.	Jones, A.	Seldon, S.	Whitehurst, J.
Cheatham, R.	Jones, M.	Seay, G.	Will, W.
Dickenson, T.	Kellog, E.	Schneider, C.	Wood, W.
Drake, P.	Kline, J.	Smith, L.	Woodfin, R.
Dunn, G.	Liebert, H.	Spraggins, C.	
Eldridge, E.	Liesfield, H.		
Ellett, O.	Llewellyn, L.		
Eubank, H.	May, C.		
Folkes, J.	Maynard, C.		
Friedman, F.	Mill, B.		
Galvin, R.	Moore, R.		
George, D.	Moore, W.		
Gilbert, E.	Moorefield, D. W.		



"D" Company

Miss Nellie Henson, Sponsor.
Henson C. W., Captain
Smith, A. P., 1st Lieuteant
Morrison, S., 2nd Lieutenant
Todd, J., 1st Sergeant

SERGEANTS

Blank, L.
Crenshaw, W.
Dudley, H.
Homier, W.
Rothschild,
Watkins, C.

CORPORALS

Brennaman, R.
Berry, C.
Dowden, T.
Ivy, T.
King, S.
Stein, M.
Smithe, W.
Wev, B.
Yeatts, H.
Lewis, J.
McDowell, J.
Richardson, G.

PRIVATES

Bandy, W.
Barrett, R.
Bently, D.
Bland, J.
Briel, B.
Bloom, N.
Booth, C.
Broaddus, J.
Coghill, H.
Crouch, J.
Campbell, N.
Chase, S.
Cooke, N.
Darden, A.
Diggs, R.
Douglas, R.
Dudley, A.
Dunford, W.
Dew, J.
Devine, J.
England, L.
Eanes, H.
Frank, B.
Famer, C.
Ferguson, R.
Gibson, R.
Greaver, L.
Gibson, L.
Harrison, A.
Hyslop, L.
Jones, M.
Johnson, B.
Jackson, W.
King, C.
Kellam, F.
Kellog, W.
Leath, H.
Lambkin, S.
Levy, A.
Lynch, J.
Mallory, E.
Martin, E.
Miller, R.
Monday, S.
Moorefield, E.
Otney, C.

Page, W.
Page, E.
Pecot, H.
Priddy, G.
Robertson, E.
Pittman, C.
Rudd, G.
Reed, C.
Redd, N.
Smith, A.
Stevens, S.
Sigleton, E.
Temple, R.
Tyson, J.
Trorler, P.
Timberlake, K.
Vaden, W.
Voltaire, L.
Veranium, J.
Whitfield, T.
Woodall, L.
Williams, J.
Walker, J.
Woodson, W.
West, B.
Swinch, H.
Lamb, A.
Layman, S.

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First Sergeant—Patterson, H.
Drum Major—Armstrong, R.

SERGEANTS

Carter, M.
Gravely, J.

CORPORALS

Glazebrook, A.
Myer, L.
Meuschke, F.
Baker, J.
Berlinghoff, S.
Gunn, A.
Lovenstein, M.
Bowman, C.
Brumfield, W.

PRIVATES

Abbott, C.
Appel, D.
Armstrong, L.
Ayres, C.
Berz, T.
Bowers, J.
Butler, N.
Caplan, M.
Carver, S.
Chapin, L.
Dixon, W.
Duke, W.
Dunn, A.
Wilson, C.
Wilkinson, N.
Gunn, B.
Hardwicke, C.
Hare, E.
Hart, C.
Hart, G.
Herman, D.
Jennings, A.
Keck, F.
Kent, C.
Kent, R.
Kocen, W.
Kuhn, L.
Laughlin, E.
Leath, W.
Longest, E.
Marshall, C.
Martin, L.
McGraham, G.
Moore, C.
Nenzel, C.
Passamaneck, J.
Pugnall, P.
Rawles, B.
Reynolds, J.
Rice, F.
Roth, H.
Wright, C.
Ryder, G.
Sammons, M.
Shaw, L.
Simpson, M.
Smith, R. W.
Smith, R.
Smith, W.
Tiller, W.
Tomlinson, W.
Tucker, L.
Underhill, M.
Wenzel, F.
Whitfield, P.
Williams, R.
Woodson, S.

Rhymes of a Rear-Rank Private

There was a young Key-det named Smoot,
And oft down the street he would scoot.
In his mechanical steed
He broke limits of speed
While in vain did the cop's whistle toot.

O! brilliant glorious part,
Imprinted there with care,
Embellishing that verdant hay—
That mop of Henson's hair.

Said papa to Georgie, "Now say,
You must learn to walk without delay."
So after much coddling,
The son started toddling,
And Todd toddles on to this day.

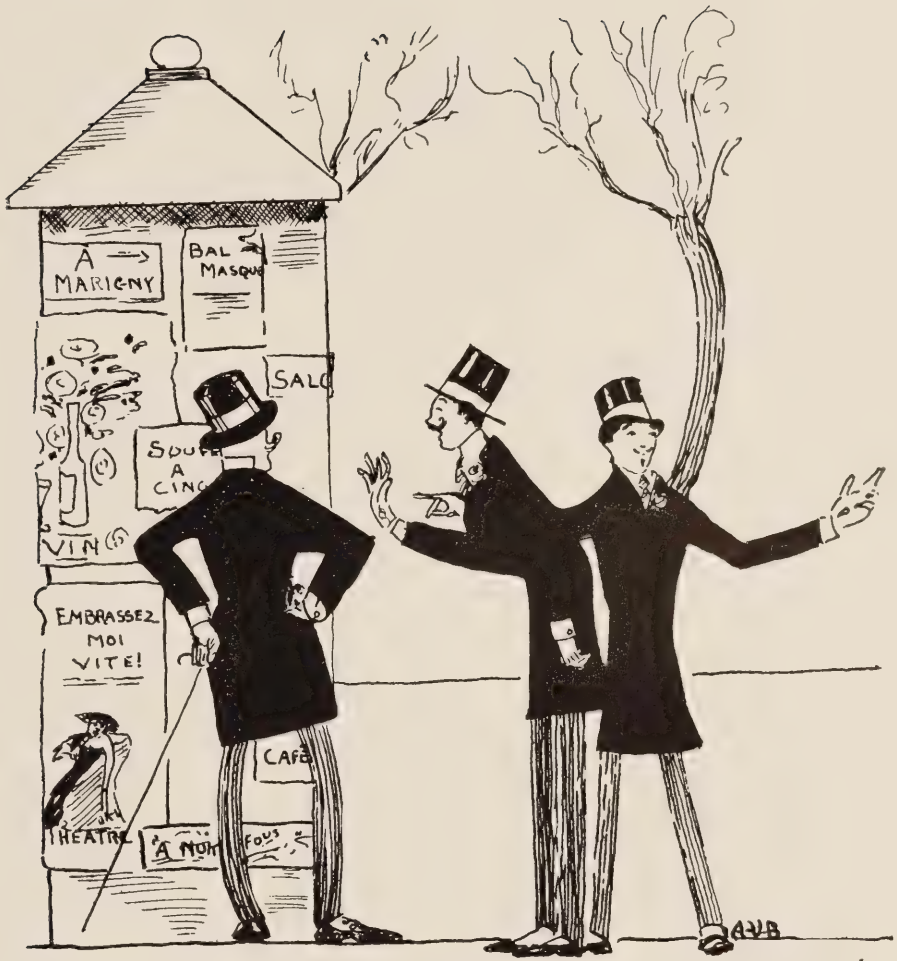
This captain's cognomen is "Bull,"
And with pep and school spirit he's full.
He was happy and gay
Till he heard Pershing say,
"Each man I've inspected I'll pull."

—William McDowell.

Appreciation

The staff desires to acknowledge its indebtedness to Miss Ray Van Vort, Mr. Henry Garret, Miss L. R. Angel, Mr. Frank G. Spear, the students of the typewriting department, and all others who have rendered any assistance whatever in the publication of the 1920 MARSHALLITE.

The End



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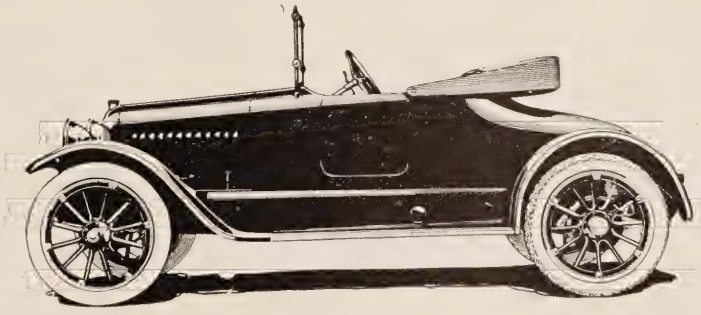

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Assets	$ 20,700,133.74
Liabilities	18,650,203.62
Capital and Surplus .	2,049,930.12
Insurance in Force . .	176,501,808.00
Payments to Policyholders	1,851,338.97
*Total Payments to Policyholders since Organization .	*$23,840,173.80*

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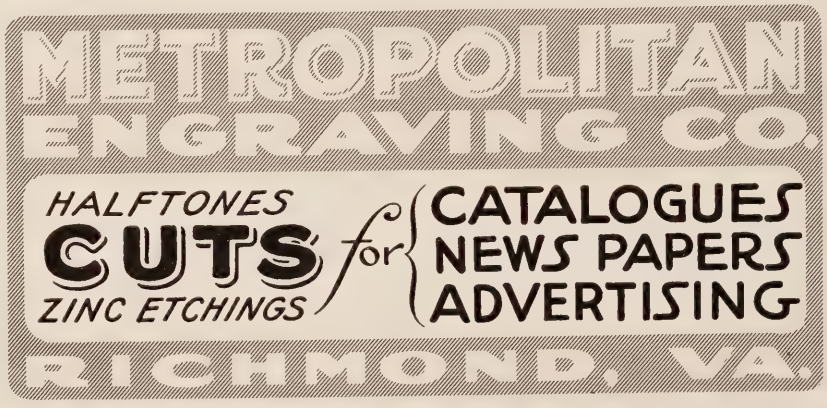

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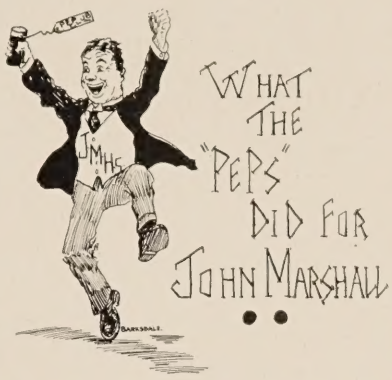

Following the traditions of our noble forbears, we, the members of the Pep Club of the class of 1920, of J. M. H. S., City of Richmond, County of Henrico and State of Virginia, do make, declare, and publish this, our last will and testament, in the following manner:

We do hereby give, devise, and bequeath:

I. To Bessie Winston and Erna Branch: The name, vegetable, colors, hope, and aim of the Pep Club.

II. To the 1920 Marshallite and the John Marshall Record: Our sincerest and heartiest wish for their success.

III. To the Faculty: One peaceful hour without any "pep"!

IV. To the class of 1921: Our spirit of cheerful co-operation.

V. To Miss Mary Williams, our ever helpful and loving sponsor, our deep appreciation and best wishes for the future!

In witness whereof, we have subscribed and affixed our seal at Richmond, Va., this 10th day of March, 1920.

[SEAL] THE PEP CLUB.

Common Sympathy

You had an English test, you say?
Ten questions, is that true
A perfect novelette to write—
Why, did you?
I did, too!

You waited patiently for that,
The day reports were due?
It came, and with it news of what?
You flunked?
Why, I did too!

You took it home, the news I mean;
Your hopes were far and few?
Your dad was rather cross, I guess—
He was?
Why, mine was too!

—DOROTHY CRIDLIN

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